

MERCHANTS WANT RIVER BOAT LINE



MISSOURI'S GREATEST STORE

The rebuilding and enlarging of our store which was begun in the Spring is now completed and D. Sommers & Co.'s is today

The Largest Cash or Credit Store

West of the Mississippi River.

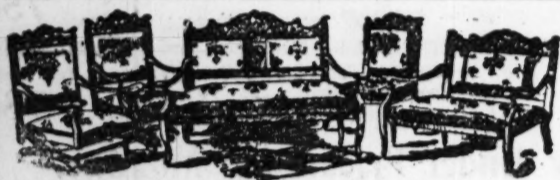
With our increased floor space we show a greater variety of Furniture, Carpets and Household Goods than any other store in the city. The Quality is the Best, the Prices the Lowest, and the terms of payment are arranged just as you desire; and it would not be the big store that it is if you could not find the new styles here first.

Our growth has been phenomenal. Only a year ago we moved to our present large quarters and we are already adding more room. Merit commands success.

If Ours Was Not The Best Store

It Would Not Be the Biggest.

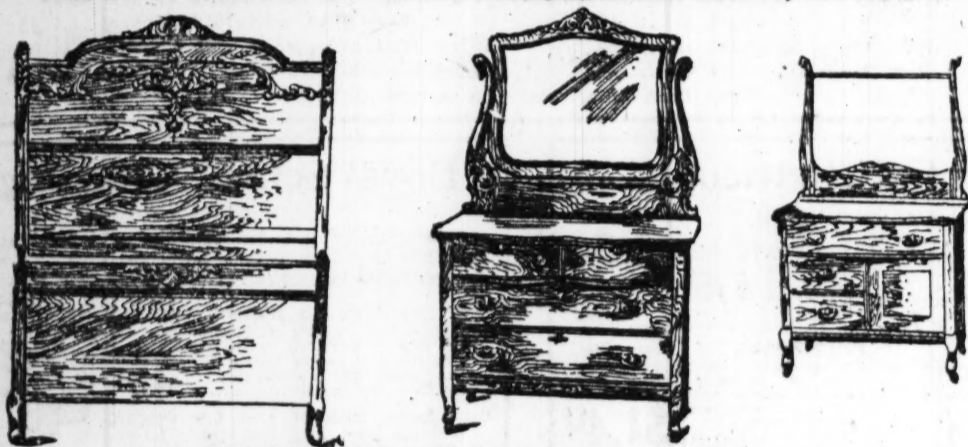
Of course we lead in Bargain Giving. This week's bargains are many. Some of them we quote below, but they are merely the few that must speak for all. Come in at least and see the new store. You'll be welcome, if you wish to buy or not. Get ideas for fall house renovating. See the new season's styles, and compare our prices.



PARLOR SUITE

(Like cut.) The carving and ornamental effects are charming; the frames are carefully finished; the upholstery is in rich velvet, damask or tapestry; worth \$25.00.

OUR PRICE
\$14.75

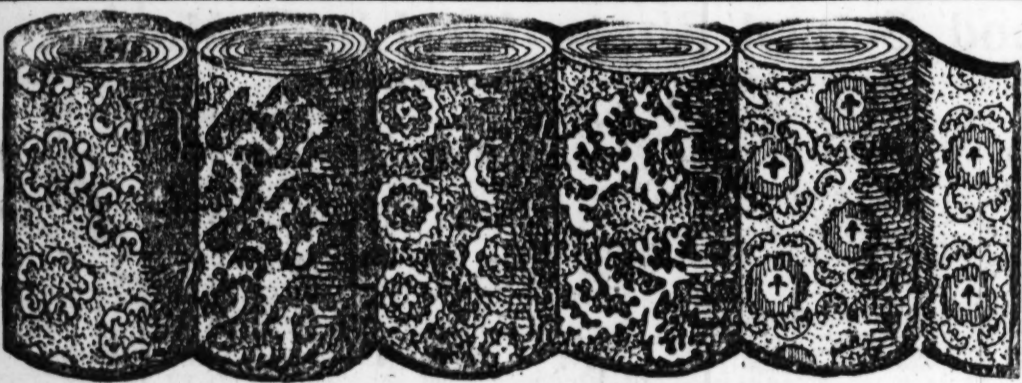


BEDROOM SUITE

(Like cut.) A high-grade chamber suite; all well made of select oak; handsomely polished and hand-carved. The dresser and washstand have serpentine swelled fronts. The bed is very massive. The dresser mirror is a large French beveled plate, beautifully shaped. A most artistic and ornamental suite; worth \$30.00.

OUR PRICE

\$19.75



CARPETS

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, worth \$60, per yard.....	40c	ROOM RUGS, worth \$14.00, per pair.....	\$9 85
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, worth \$80, per yard.....	65c	ROOM RUGS, worth \$20.00, per pair.....	\$12.50
VELVETS, worth \$1.00, per yard.....	80c	INGRAINS, worth 40c, per yard.....	25c
MOQUETTES, worth \$1.10, per yard.....	95c	MATTINGS, worth 25c, per yard.....	16c
AXMINSTERS, worth \$1.25, per yard.....	\$1.05	OILCLOTHS, worth 25c, per yard.....	22c
AXMINSTERS, worth \$1.40, per yard.....	\$1.15	LACE CURTAINS, worth \$1.25, per pair.....	75c



THIS IRON AND BRASS BED

Complete
With Spring and Mattress,

\$6.75

The Bed is pretty and durable. It is constructed of heavy stock, beautifully ornamented and finished in a variety of colors of best baked enamel. Has solid brass top rods, scrolls, knobs, etc. Worth \$7.00.

The Spring is the woven wire kind, of good quality, and is Worth \$2.25.

The Mattress is a cotton top, made of white cotton, good ticking, etc. It is deeply tufted. Worth \$2.50.

CASH OR CREDIT

BED COUCH

(Like cut.) Serves as a couch by day and a bed at night; when closed it cannot be distinguished from an ordinary couch; thoroughly comfortable; beautiful velvet coverings; worth \$14.00.

OUR PRICE
\$8.50

MONARCH SANITARY MANTEL BEDS.

A big shipment just in. We will continue the sale at the following prices and terms as long as they last: THE VENTILATION IS PERFECT—The air has free access to all parts of the bedding, affording the only way of keeping it fresh and clean.

THE WHOLE INTERIOR IS OF IRON—Combining the simplicity and cleanliness of the iron bed with the beauty and style of the wooden kind—very pretty in appearance—has room for all the bed clothing.



\$16.85

\$2.00 Cash;
\$2.00 Per Month



COMPLETE DINING-ROOM OUTFIT WORTH \$55.00—

Our Price **\$32.00**

1 solid golden oak Sideboard.....	\$21.00	1 pair handsome Lace Curtains.....	\$1.75
6 solid golden oak Chairs.....	9.00	3 pretty Pictures.....	2.50
1 solid golden oak Extension Table.....	9.50	1 artificial Palm.....	.50
1 beautiful Room Rug.....	9.50	1 large decorated Jardiniere.....	1.25
			\$55.00



Steel Cook Stove

(Like cut.) This stove is made of polished steel—has large oven, balanced drop oven door, deep fire pot—it burns gas, coal or wood equally well—worth \$11.50.

Our Price,
\$9.75



Rocker

(Like cut.) Strong and pretty—has cane seat, high back, ornamental head—it is a rocker that will ornament any room—worth \$1.25.

OUR PRICE
98c

D. SOMMERS & CO.

1126-1128-1130 OLIVE STREET,
CORNER OF ALLEY.

CASH OR
CREDIT.

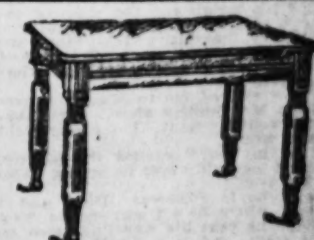
CASH OR
CREDIT.



BOOK CASE

(Like cut.) A high-grade book case, made of best material throughout, has French beveled mirror and large book and stationery compartments, worth \$20.00.

OUR PRICE
\$12.75



Extension Table

(Like cut.) Our price on this table is certainly low, but you must see the quality to appreciate what a big bargain it is. Will seat 6 people. Worth \$4.25.

Our Price,
\$2.65

DEFENDING FLEET SAILS SUDDENLY

Supposed to Be After Pillsbury's Squadron.

"ENEMY" PROBABLY SIGHTED

ROCKPORT, Mass., Aug. 23.—The line of battleships of Admiral Higginson's fleet, which is defending a lengthy strip of New England coast from a foreign fleet, put to sea under urgent orders at 5:30 o'clock tonight, indicating that some news has been received of Commander Pillsbury's Squadron.

The weather conditions at 10 o'clock were slightly in favor of the enemy, the sky being overcast and an easterly blow prevailing.

Many dispatches came during the early evening, the tenor of them indicating that the white squadron was not far at sea off the Isles of Shoals, off Portsmouth.

At 10 o'clock tonight the cruiser Olympia was inside the islands, the Brooklyn was cruising to seaward off the shore and the Decatur was patrolling Portsmouth harbor.

With Admiral Higginson's battleships bound northward, it would appear that Commander Pillsbury is expected to make his run in toward land tonight off either Portsmouth or New York harbor.

This afternoon, it was understood that one of Commander Pillsbury's cruisers had been reported off Rockland, Me. This is a long distance beyond the northern limit of the blockade line, but it was suggested that either the enemy was making a feint to draw a preponderance of the fighting strength of Admiral Higginson's fleet to Portland so that a quick counter dash could be made into Massachusetts Bay, or else Commander Pillsbury desired information as to the blockade conditions.

The blue squadron officers are certain that the enemy has its own intelligence bureau along the shore and has 1,500 officers at Rockland, Me., and Provincetown, Mass.

Surveillance signals at Cape Porpoise, on the Isles of Shoals and even here at Rockport indicate that the blockade has not been entirely drawn up at sea.

BRITISH VETERANS SEEK SERVICE HERE

THEY BESIEGE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN LONDON.

ENGLISH FEAR CONSCRIPTION

Small Number of Recruits Now Makes Such a Measure Appear Imminent.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—A serious slump in recruiting has resurrected the conscription bogey, which persistently refuses to down for any length of time. It is understood that the year's recruiting returns, about to be issued, show the greatest decline of any year during the past five years, which promises to have a serious influence in preventing the release of reservists. The Saturday Review frankly says that while the army proved effective in South Africa, in respect to the rank and file, the fact remains that it is too small for the requirements of the empire, adding:

"We have ultimately to face this question. Whether we like it or not, conscription is certain to come and the country might as well get used to the idea as quickly as it can."

Considering their experiences during and since the war, perhaps it is hardly strange that while the authorities are lamenting the decline in recruiting, whole regiments of time-expired men are walking the streets rather than re-enlist in their own army, yet scores of former British soldiers continue to besiege the United States embassy and consulate, owing to the reports, denied by the American officials, that the United States was enlisting men who had served in South Africa.

Carpenter Slew His Wife.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 23.—Anton Christensen, a carpenter employed in South Omaha, today shot and killed his wife in their room at the Montgomery Hotel, of which the woman was proprietress. She received one bullet in the head and another through the body, dying instantly. He acknowledged his deed and said it was the result of domestic difficulties.

TRIP TO BELLEVILLE ON FAST TROLLEY CAR

"AFTER DICKENS"
Her and Goes Into Raptures Over the Old Hotel Where the Great Novelist Slept.

BY ROSE MARION.

"When you heard your country calling, Illinois, Illinois," sang Lillibelle, "do let us go over to Illinois this time."

"We've crossed county lines, now for a state boundary." "But where?" I asked. "Belleville will do," she answered, and I was truly glad. Illinois is my own state, and for once at least I felt that I should be able to tell Lillibelle a few things. But sometimes we count before we should.

"Do you know it is just 60 years since Dickens went to Belleville?" I queried, wondering when a man of that name had eloped.

"Why, THE Dickens, of course," replied Lillibelle, "the great, immortal Charles Dickens. He visited here in 1842 and on a trip today is to be 'after Dickens,' as the artists say, only we're starting at 11 while he began his drive at 7 in the morning."

"Mightn't those," said I, with irreverence, "have been the same?"

HOW DICKENS WENT.

"He went in a light carriage with a very stout axle tree, and crossed the Mississippi on a ferry boat," she continued. "But on the twentieth century, we shall go in an automobile part way at least."

She hurried ahead of me to the automobile stand, where nothing would do her but a seat with the chauffeur. We climbed over the rubber-tired wheel and on to the front seat. Other folks sat in the second seat and in the rear seats. We were long enough for the tickets to be taken and then the chauffeur started his "wagon."

It went over Washington avenue, dodging in between large wagons and street cars, like an unreal thing. It had a clear way when it reached the bridge, not so many wagons going not so many ways, and few street cars.

We looked up the river at the faint outlines of the Merchants' bridge, seemingly trimmed with mist. We looked down at the ferry boats and the big river steamers.

Fare—Round trip, 65 cents—10 cents on St. Louis street cars, 15 cents on automobile or bridge cars, 40 cents on Belleville cars.

Route—Any St. Louis car to Nugent's or Eads bridge. Automobile or bridge car to east end of bridge. Belleville car to public square in Belleville.

Time—Across bridge, 5 minutes; to Belleville, 32 minutes.

Points of interest en route—Mississippi river, Eads bridge, East St. Louis, Win-Stanley Park, French Village, American Bottoms, bluffs and coal mines.

We enjoyed the stretch and so of the yellow waves, but we mostly watched the Illinois town on the other side.

ATTRACTED BY EAST ST. LOUIS.

From the Merchants' bridge on the north to the swamps on the south; from the river to the hills, its steeples, factories and freight houses seemed to hold sway.

And that is East St. Louis," questioned Lillibelle, with much surprise.

"It is," said I, after the fashion of the artist, "in the primary sense, it looks larger than it is, one of the fastest growing towns in the United States."

"I can't see it," said Lillibelle, "I can't see it."

We sat in a seat that looked as if it might be part of the property of a well-furnished library and smiled out at the sunflowers that grew along the railroad in East St. Louis. "Well, this is the best yet," pronounced Lillibelle of the Belleville car. "Leather seats, plate glass mirrors, smoking compartment and such an easy seat. I don't like it!"

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IN PRETTY WINSTANLEY.

Then we were in Winstanley Park, with its pretty homes and convent of the Sisters of the Precious Blood. The convent wasn't enough to please Lillibelle. She wanted it gray and ivy covered, but she was satisfied with its tall poplars.

After we passed the boundaries of the suburb I announced to Lillibelle that she might now look out the window at the farm land of the fertile American Bottoms. While she admired the tall, strong-looking corn I showed her the "Grand Marais," or Pittsburgh Lake, in the distance. She could see the marshy places and the banks and the leaves of its water plants.

"Is it a real lake?" she asked.

"Nothing more," I replied. "Lillibelle, but it was my ocean in my childhood, just as these bluffs off there were my mountains; so please call it a lake. I replied."

Lillibelle said she liked "my mountains," and then she pointed to the French village church, the highest point in the country, but the most too fast, then, too, she saw the spire of the French village church.

The name of the little place were too interesting for her. She insisted that I tell her the name of the church. It was too new; Dickens could never have seen it, but perhaps—

"Yes, perhaps," I replied, "there was another church. There actually was, because St. Phillip's is the oldest of the old churches in the country. I have been in the other church. It was an old wooden building, but it would have satisfied even you. In front of it were tall locust trees under which the people used to stand and talk with the cure before mass."

"French was the language they talked, with now and then a mixture of German. Most of the settlers of French Village were from Alsace-Lorraine. She wanted to know, 'This is the Yellow House.' I continued, pointing out a large building on the right. 'Is that the Yellow House?' Lillibelle's horses probably drank so much water."

"Yellow House" meant more to the dwellers in this neighborhood once than the White House. There were no white houses there they got their letters, their travelers from the East stopped on their way to St. Louis, and they never reached the city beyond the river. There were many murders done in that level country we have just passed.

Lillibelle shivered, though the noonday sun of August shone brightly, and I was glad that the accent of the bluffs which we began changed the subject. She liked the homes of the swallows in the side of the cut. They looked like places to shoot through.

I told her that next summer there were going to be many caves in the bluffs. Of course she doubted, but she believed when I told her of old coal shafts, electric lights and enterprising street car companies.

CAVES CLOSE AT HOME.

"Real caves so close to home—how nice!" she concluded.

Then we were on top of the bluffs. Behind us lay the valley, before us a tall land. On either side were little tops of hills, groves of trees, and sometimes farm-houses. The cars if it to show how much breath it had after climbing the hill, struck a halt of 30 miles an hour.

We passed the little village of Dewey so rapidly that I could scarcely tell Lillibelle the joke about her to go from France to Germany, passing France and seeing Dewey on the way—one of the things that Dickens failed to see.

Once in awhile the sound of a whistle came to our ears. That takes the pace of a going on the Belleville street cars. Every now and then we saw the engine house and saw the little mine.

Lillibelle liked to look at the wheels away up in the sky. I was pleased to see them, too, any refused to meet the coal shaft always suggest a story. "Too well I know what it means when they don't 'go round.'"

Lillibelle wondered much at the electric freight car line which we could see to the right. On it were standing cars of coal as large as those used on any steam car track. The electric engine was not in view, however.

We passed Harmony, with its coal mine and its school house, and Lillibelle said she hoped the name typified the condition of things in the village.

Then we saw Priester's Park, where Bellevillians and some other folks go for pleasure.

Lillibelle said that Dickens didn't go to Priester's and neither would she—that day. Belleville of to-day was her desire. I replied by showing her the smoke of the distant city already in sight.

We passed many houses and finally crossed "the Rubicon"—the Southern Railway tracks, and what some means would be "Belleville." "We are now on Main street," stated, "and this is Belleville's West End."

I showed Lillibelle the glass works, a new church and a new school, but none of which pleased her so much as a brick house, with a terraced lawn just before we reached the bridge over the Riverview creek.

IN BELLEVILLE'S HEART.

A few more blocks of business houses and then the car stopped in the center of the public square. The conductor offered to give us transfers but Lillibelle preferred walking.

We went around the great open place where all Belleville could get it if chose; we climbed up the steps of the courthouse and then we went to see the old Dickens house.

We found it on the northeast corner of Main and High streets. Its great old chimney pleased Lillibelle, and when I pointed out the old house where my childhood I had slept in one of its upstairs rooms she was nearly as contented as if she had been there.

I described the great rooms of the old house with their marble floors, strong walls and many-narrowed glass, and she said that our trip to Belleville "after Dickens" was a rich reward.

Hadn't carried demijohns and gotten stuck in the mud.

"EAT THE STRIKE," COALMEN'S DEMAND

Millions Face Fuel Famine With Winter Near.

"BIG SEVEN" STAND IN THE WAY

THESE OPERATORS WILL NOT MAKE ANY CONCESSIONS.

But Morgan Controls Them and a Word From Him Would Cause Them to Arbitrate With the Miners.

STATISTICS OF THE GREAT COAL STRIKE.

Total number of miners on strike	148,827
Other workers unemployed	28,000
Women and children affected	840,000
Total number of collieries involved	807
Loss in wages to the miners	\$19,000,000
Loss to other idle employees	4,200,000
Loss to business men in coal region	13,000,000
Cost of maintaining coal and iron police	1,000,000
Output of coal stopped, tons	15,000,000
Loss to operators in price of coal	\$40,000,000
Estimated damage to the mines	2,000,000

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Arbitration and the settlement of the coal strike, the resumption of coal mining and the production in the market of anthracite coal for the stove and furnaces of the United States is the crying need of the hour.

The differences between the miners and their employers may be settled to the temporary advantage of one side or the other, but the demand for such a settlement comes today not from sympathizers with the miners or the operators, but from a suffering public.

The comfort, the convenience, the health and the very life of the American people are menaced by a continuance of the intolerable conditions which the shortage of coal and its extravagant price already have forced upon every class—tenement house dweller, small householder, millionaire and business man alike.

When what is very like a coal famine becomes such in reality the consequences will be appalling, and against such a contingency the voice of the people has been raised in no uncertain tones.

Story of Seven.

Men's Obstinacy.

There are seven men representing the seven railroads which control practically the entire anthracite coal field. These seven men have refused all offers made by disinterested men to bring about a compromise between the mine owners and the United Mine Workers.

They have said that unconditioned surrender on the part of the organized workmen and their return to work in the mines as individuals and on the terms dictated by their employers is the only answer they will make to their cry for relief which is going up from a nation of many people suffering from hold up of one of the three necessities of life—fuel.

It is a matter of public knowledge that these seven men would recede from their position if the situation of the country were such that they could be forced to do so. The public and the Big Seven. It is on the outcome of this struggle that the condition of men, women and children in the coal mines will depend.

The battle is now between the American public and the Big Seven. It is on the outcome of this struggle that the condition of men, women and children in the coal mines will depend.

Public Shares.

Miners' Sufferings.

Since the strike began, on May 12 last, the sufferings of the miners and those directly dependent upon them—nearly 600,000 human beings—have been shared to a degree by the people of every state.

The zone of suffering has been gradually extending until now it covers the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Gulf of Mexico to the northern boundary. As the threatened coal famine comes nearer and nearer the evils of the great strike come closer and closer home to each individual.

No household dependent to the slightest extent on the burning of hard coal can escape.

The loss of life, limb and property from the bloodshed and rioting consequent upon the shutting down of the mines, the gathering of idle men and the calling out of extra police and troops of Pennsylvania has been great. The money loss to miners and operators alike has been in the millions. The loss to the community caused by the paralyzing effect on great and small industries of the general shortage of coal cannot be estimated in figures.

From the beginning of the strike the position of the miners has been a desperate one. They have been willing and anxious to submit to arbitration. They have been willing to accept of the mediation made by the Civil Federation with joy, and were greatly disappointed when their case to the tribunal of public opinion, as represented by a fair commission of disinterested men, and abide by the decision laid down.

President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers has never changed his position. When the operators instantly spurned the offer of the Civil Federation last spring to arbitrate he sent Labor Commissioner Carl D. Wright to learn all the facts connected with the dispute. The President has all along hoped that some means would be found whereby the differences between the operators and their men might be arbitrated, and it is known that he consulted with many eminent lawyers and officials to ascertain if there was any way by which arbitration could be forced on the operators. The President received a voluminous report on a strike from Commissioner Wright a month ago.

INDIGESTION,

Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Constipation or any other ailment arising from a weak or disordered stomach can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It has a record of fifty years of such cures back of it, and we therefore urge every sufferer to try it. It will cure you. The genuine has our Private Stamp over the neck of the bottle.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

FREE TO MEN, AND WOMEN TOO



To the man who wants to regain his youth, who wants to feel like he did when he was budding into manhood, I offer a book which will show him the road to happiness—a book which will give him courage and enlighten him as to the causes and cure of his troubles. It will point out the pitfalls and guide him safely to a future of strength and manhood. It is beautifully illustrated. It tells what other men have suffered and how they have cured themselves. It is free. I will send it, closely sealed, without marks, if you will send this ad. If you are not the man you ought to be, send for it today.

My Dr. McLaughlin Electric Belt builds up broken-down men, restores youth and manhood, and makes men look and feel strong. It will cure every case of Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Weak Stomach, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Lame Back, Sciatica, Varicose, Lost Vitality and every evidence of weakness in men and women. It will not fail, it cannot fail, as it infuses in the weakened nerves the force of life and strength.

It was a sufferer from female troubles and a general rundown condition. Your Electric Belt cured me.

Your Belt has increased my strength and relieved all signs of kidney trouble.

MRS. F. S. POWELL,
506 Oakley St., Chicago, Ill.

2314 Clark av., St. Louis, Mo.

Put it on when you retire; you get up in the morning refreshed and vigorous, with courage in your heart and a clear head, full of ambition for your daily work.

I have sold electric belts for twenty years and have kept pace with the times in making improvements. The Belt I offer you today is recently patented and a grand one. No burning, no blistering current, a fine regulator and cushion electrodes, a current that feels like the glowing warmth all over your body. There is a free electric suspensory with each Belt. It is nice to wear and quick to cure. If you have another kind that does not satisfy you, I will take it in trade. It is curing your neighbors. Don't you think you ought to give it a trial? Save doctor's bills.

CAUTION: Beware of cheap imitations of "Electric Belts Free." This offer is only a trick to fool a package of medicines upon C. O. D. Write to me for an explanation of the trick.

Dr. M. C. McLaughlin,

162 State Street, Cor. Monroe, CHICAGO, ILL.

CARPATHIAN

CURE FOR ECZEMA, RUNNING SORES, ULCERS, PIMPLES

And all skin diseases. Treatment can be taken at home or at our office. We GUARANTEE A PERMANENT CURE no matter how long standing your affliction may be. NO CURE, NO PAY. Write for booklet. Consultation free.

THE CARPATHIAN MEDICINE COMPANY.

King's highway and Delmar bl.
Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

CURES

BLOOD POISON

PIMPLES, EATING SORES, CANCER, ULCERS, BONE PAINS, CARBUNCLES, ECZEMA, ITCHING, BURNING SKIN, SCABS AND SORES, HOT BLOOD.

Bottled Blood Balm kills the poison in the blood, thus making a perfect cure of the worst Blood Diseases. If you have Ulcers on any part of the body, Copper Colored Spots, Offensive Discharges, Itching, Burning Skin, Humors with Sores and Boils, Eczema, Scabies, Swelling, Stinging Swellings, Aching Bones and Joints, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, Mucous Patches, Sores in Mouth, Throat or Gums, Old Sores, Rheumatism, Tainted, Impure Blood, Hot or Thin Blood, then you have Blood Poison, either inherited or acquired. It grows worse, ending in cancer, softening of the brain and death. Take BOTTLED BLOOD BALM according to directions, and soon all Sores, Pimples and Eruptions will be healed, and your skin will be perfect. BOTTLED BLOOD BALM, the skin the rich glow of perfect health. Blood Balm makes the blood pure and rich.

SAYS THE MEDICAL JOURNAL: Bottled Blood Balm has been for 30 years the standard remedy for Malignant Blood Troubles, such as ECZEMA, CARBUNCLES, CANCER, and is especially recommended for all forms of Blood Poison, changing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition. Blood Balm good for the Kidneys and Bladder, improves the digestion. Builds up the broken-down constitution. Druggists, \$1. Complete directions for home cure with each bottle. Sold in St. Louis by WOLFF-WILSON DRUG CO., Sixth and Washington avenues. **ASK FOR FREE SAMPLE** of Blood Balm, circulars and complete information. Call or write. Blood Balm sent by express.

RADWAY'S

ALWAYS RELIABLE PILLS

PURELY VEGETABLE.

THE GREAT LIVER AND STOMACH REMEDY.

Cures all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bile, Gallbladder, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous System, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Corrosion, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Fever, Piles, Skin, and reduces the system into healthy condition.

DOY'S PEPSIA.

Roll D. Y. Not. It learns all the facts connected with the stomach. It takes up the internal secretions to healthy action, restores strength to the stomach, and enables it to perform its functions.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Or Sent by Mail. **RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.**

RUPTURE

Cured without pain. No pay until cured. Some of our cures are so good, that patients cured, thank, thank, Saturday and Sunday, 10-11. W. A. LEVIN, M. D., 604 Washington St., St. Louis, Mo.

WILL CLOSE OUT MY 1901 PATTERNS

Having completed patterns for my 1902 line I will close out all my last year's patterns of the celebrated 400-pattern WILLARD STEEL RANGES for—

\$15.00

This is less than actual cost to build. They have six 5-inch flues, oven, 12x12x12. Top cooking surface, 30x30. Large warming closet, heating room, double grates, burners, and all the latest improvements. Every one guaranteed. Buy now and save 100 per cent. Write for FREE DRUGGIST'S CATALOGUE AND TESTIMONIALS. FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED.

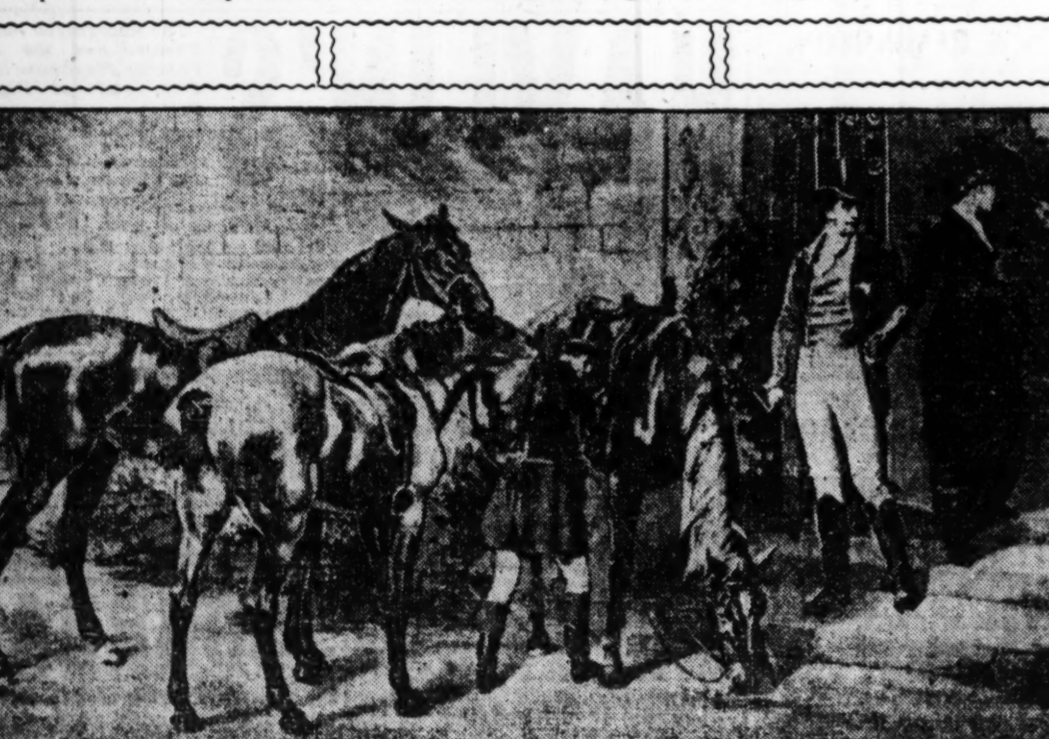
WM. G. WILLARD, Dept. 51—610-621 North Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Sunday Post-Dispatch

Is filling the homes of its readers
with beautiful works of art.

NEXT SUNDAY RECEIVE FREE

Every purchaser of the Sunday Post-Dispatch will
A picture in many colors, of which the following is an inadequate reproduction:



"Twixt Love and Duty"

The lover is waiting, the horses are there. It is only to mount and ride toward the realization of all the dreams of love. Into the maiden's mind comes a thought of the loved ones who have guarded and guided her through all her sweet short life. Is she doing well to leave them with never a word of farewell? Is she repaying their affection in good coin? Will the love of the man repay for the hurt she will do the hearts of those who believe that he will be false? Will she go? The longer one looks the more one doubts and the more one seeks to answer the question. But there she stands, halting ever between love and duty.

A master painted the scene. Its brilliant colors will decorate the wall of your room, and its romance warm your heart.

Size, 8½ by 15½.
Just Right for Framing and Free to You

DODIE S. PERFORMED A
FLOP AT KINLOCH TRACK

Meeting Thus Far Has Been an Unqualified Success on Broad and Equitable Lines, but Reversal of Form Will Happen.

BY R. D. WALSH.

Judging from the attendance at yesterday's races at Kinloch, the meeting, so far, is an unequalled success. According to General Manager P. J. Carmody, the attendance yesterday was a little over 7000. This is a big figure.

must not, therefore, be concluded that she is of no account.

The steeplechase was declared off and the lovers of the jumpers were disconsolate.

The fourth race—the St. Louis Catering Co. handicap—at one mile was the event of the day. Truescott, the St. Francis gelding, was installed favorite at 6 to 5, and the Goldblatt entry was next in demand at 8 to

The meeting so far has certainly been conducted on broad and equitable lines, and the large average attendance is doubtless due to this wise policy.

The racing yesterday was good and formful, with the exception of the last race in

5. Peaceful was strongly supported on the strength of his race in the Busch handicap, but at the end of six furlongs he wanted to lie down. He was full of speed for that distance and if the race had been at six furlongs he would undoubtedly have won. Before the season is over he will be able

which Eddie S. performed a Hop.
This filly is owned by S. G. Morton, and according to program, is a 3-year-old by Characous, out of Vigile. The present writer had an interview with her owner after the last race, and he assured me then that she was the best race horse he had ever owned, a 100 pounds up. On investigation, this statement is not true, as I learned

and this was the race in which he was to make his debut. As July 27, Dodie S. ran a seven furlong race on the track of the Chicago Jockey Club, in a 4-mile race, and according to the "Daily Racing Form," which is the standard authority in Chicago, she "won in a canter" by eight lengths.

Dodie S. Reverses

Her Form Frequently.
Since Dodie's arrival in St. Louis she has raced three times at Kinloch just to show what she could do in the racing line. Her last race was Wednesday last, Aug. 26, and dogs can not win handicaps. Kitty Clyde ran a creditable race and performed consistently, as she has done all through the season.

Mr. Last Knight
Came Along.
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On that occasion she only carried 90 pounds and had the crack rider, Scully, up, but at no stage of the race was she better than fifth and she finished in that position, 10 lengths behind the winner. Her previous race was on Aug. 18, in which she carried 104 pounds and finished sixth, beaten by

such common platers as Learoyd and Ellia Dillon.

Again on Aug. 15 she ran in a six furlong race and finished ninth in a field of 12. She was beaten off by *Leahurst*.

Yesterday afternoon she came out against a fair field and at the long odds of 20 to 1 she ran away with the purse. There is no

He-Last Knight was admirably ridden by Otis, who restrained him until the last eighth pole was reached, when he gave him his head, and it was all over. He passed Barklyite and Hainault as if they were tied, and won an easy victory. Last Knight is good in any going, but he is almost a stake horse in the mud.

Quite a number of Chicago horses and horsemen have come down here recently with the purpose of exploiting some peculiar angles of the racing game, but it is

not so easy as they imagined to throw out in the eyes of the St. Louis racing public.

Mose Goldblatt was temporarily suspended Friday for the apparent inconsistent running of Travers but his case was not one-third as bad as that of Dottie S. who was allowed to go unquestioned. Mr. Moran insisted that he did not have a

There is no doubt that the Kinloch judges and management are on the aloof for inconsistent performers, but despite their efforts one will occasionally go through. It will be interesting to watch the next few races of Doodle S.

Vinland's Declaration
Spilled Fine Program.
 Scratching on a large scale spoiled what would otherwise have been a fine program. Vinland, the Arnold silly, was declared in

The first race, thus leaving Oul Oul a pronounced favorite. Lady Cayuga, however, under a skillful ride from Otis, won at the liberal odds of 6 to 1.

On Oul Oul's race of Friday last she certainly figured to be not only a keen contender, but a winner, and with Vinland out Elastic 113 (Otis), 20 to 1 third. Time, 1:34.

Hilee, Eva's Darling, Erema, Santa Ventura and Parnassus also ran.

FOURTH RACE, one mile—Brief 106 (McCann), 8 to 5 first; Jessie Jarboe 103 (Miller), 8 to 5, second; Kiddy Clyde 102 (Otis), 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:43.

Prosper La Gal also ran.

It was considered almost a gift for her. She not only did not win, but she finished a bad last, and showed very little speed.

Erema, another of Mr. Gorman's mares, was favorite in the second race, but she met with almost the same fate as her stable companion, Our Owl, as she did not finish in the money, although she was a

FIFTH RACE. one mile—Last Knight (Otis), 3 to 5, first; Barklytte 96 (Roar), 19 to 1, second; Hainault 104 (Miller), 2½ to 1, third. Time, 1:42½.

Mc-Sah-Ce, Lou Hazel, Illuminate and Luna Minor also ran.

SIXTH RACE. one and one-half miles—Hucena 89 (Bonner), 3 to 5, first; Digby Bolt

Scratchy Big of Father Wentker, Chorus Boy, and Bonner robbed this race of its chief attractions and it was left to such selling-placers as If You Dare, Elastic and Croix D'Or to battle for the purse. Frame did not finish in the money.

ST. LOUIS CRICKETERS BROKE EVEN
WITH SKILLED PLAYERS IN CANADA

Won Four Games, Lost Four, and the Ninth Was a Draw, Though
the Canadian Teams Are Made Up of College
Men Born to the Game.

The St. Louis Cricketers returned from their Canadian trip Friday morning and report a most delightful time, having played nine games. They won four, lost four and the ninth was a draw.

secretary of the Toronto City League, who arranged the several matches for the visitors, who was present at every game with his pleasant smile and cheery words, and who did so much to make the visit a delightful one and probably will be successful in bringing to the World's Fair the majority of the clubs which the St. Louis grizzlies have defeated.

Three cheers for the red and black,
That dunned the Union Jack.
They went to twirl the lion's tail,
And now along the Wabash trail
To the land which you must reach by sail,
Is heard the cry and bitter wail,
For the boys who have just come back.

Cricket in Canada is a very different sport from cricket in our western states. The game is essentially a British pastime, consequently every youth on British soil grows up with bat in hand. Here it is played by men of maturer age, for the American youth desires something more than the same game that shows quicker results.

The team which left St. Louis two weeks ago would average in age 33 years. Their opponents were college youths and those just down from the varsity, and picked players at that. Therefore the record made by the St. Louisans is one to be proud of.

One of the leading sportsmen of Toronto is president of the largest dry goods houses in the Dominion, Mr. W. Woods. To his efforts is due largely the many beautiful cricket grounds in Toronto. He is a strong believer in outdoor sport for young men and offers every inducement to those in his employ to take advantage of the half in which already considered the strenuous

The St. Louis cricketers were courteously granted the privileges of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club while in Toronto, and were sumptuously banqueted by the club. Commodore Jarvis of this club is well known to American yachtsmen, having held his small sail as his

A native-born American is at present city clerk of Toronto, and he individually has helped to make things pleasant for the "Yanks." The park commissioner, W. A. Chambers, has held office for a quarter of a

century has laid out the whole park system of Toronto, and is a thorough sportsman. He has three sons who are cricketers, two of them have achieved the distinction of selection as international players.

He very pleasantly entertained the St. Louis team at his home after the match with Parkdale and said he hoped to visit

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What R— Thought. He sailed from
Hamilton to Toronto. "How the Twister

SPORTING TOPICS OF THE TIMES DISCUSSED BY EXPERTS FOR THE POST-DISPATCH

FOUL FIGHTING
WINS MANY FIGHTS

Jack McKenna Tells of Tricks Worked Under the Eyes of Referees.

John McKenna, who is known wherever pugilists have been as one of the most skillful professors of "the manly art of self defense," as well as the successful manager of clever boxers, has written the following analysis of fouling exclusively for the Post-Dispatch. McKenna illustrated his explanations before the Post-Dispatch camera.

BY JOHN M'KENNA.

Fouling, in pugilism, is a source of the greatest annoyance to referees and of misunderstanding to spectators. The former are almost always at a loss as to the proper weight to give a foul, while the latter, in nine cases out of ten, are unable to distinguish one, even if they are unfortunate enough to see it.

In fact many of them escape the referee. Hardly a battle is fought in which infractions of the Marquis of Queensbury rules do not occur. They escape penalty either because the referee is uncertain whether the damage done by them has been serious or because he fails to see them at all.

Notwithstanding the official is on top of the men throughout the contest, shifty fighters can frequently take unfair advantages of opponents beneath the eyes of the referee. Battles have been won and lost, the real cause of victory or defeat having utterly escaped the man hired to detect fouls.

BACK HEELING.

I have seen George Dixon pull off successfully the old, time-honored trick of back-heeling a fighter right under one of the best referees in the country. His man toppled over and hammered the back of his head on the floor, going down and out, apparently from a left punch to the jaw, when as a matter of fact he was rendered unconscious by the force with which his head hit the canvas.

At the West End Club, only a short time since, the Quinn-Percente fight was practically won when the former butted his head into Percente's nose and so dazed him that he fought wildly until the police stopped the affair.

There is a prevailing misunderstanding about fouls. Most casual followers of the game place the offense as hitting in a prohibited place, whereas it is in all cases, with one exception, the conditions under which a blow is struck that make it foul or fair. A blow under the prescribed belt limit is, of course, a foul. For the rest the rules relate only to the circumstances under which a punch is struck.

There are, after all, but three real blows in fighting which are worth landing: One on the point of the jaw, one high up in the stomach region, just below the sternum, the so-called "solar plexus" blow, and the third well around on either side of the opponent, under the lowest of the floating ribs.

Other blows on the head and body worry, and an occasional one on the kidney, if delivered right, can annoy an opponent, but the principal science of the real game of fighting, setting aside a competition for points, reduces to an ability to land these blows.

INFIGHTING.

From the desire to get an one of these, most fouls that are not accidentally originated, and the greatest field to the unfair fighter, for opportunities of taking advantage of his opponent, come infighting. There the confusion of arms and legs, the rapid shifting of clinch holds and the varied interpretations of the Marquis of Queensbury rules, make the referee's life a burden.

If he does not see everything the fatal blow is likely to be landed without his having seen all the circumstances that have gone before it, or which accompanied it. The difficulty of doing this is enhanced by the fact that many fighters have sufficient power to strike a knockout blow by moving the hand through an arc of six or eight inches, the manner in which the blow is delivered governing this feature.

The most common offense is that of "holding and hitting," which is as often due to eagerness of the men as to premeditation. As worked by Goodman in his fights at the West End Club, I consider them distinctly foul.

Goodman's plan was very simple and effective, until he was in a clinch he maneuvered to get his opponent's gloves under his arms, placing the top of his head against the shoulder of his opponent. By this means he could drop both hands, holding tightly in place the hands of his opponent, while making it appear that he was being held, at the same time being in a position to strike with either hand. When he was ready for work and the referee was on the wrong side, he would release the hand of his opponent nearest the referee and bring his own to his opponent's jaw with a simultaneous sweep. All the time the glove of his opponent on the other side was being held. The rule says a fighter can hit with one hand free when he himself is not holding.

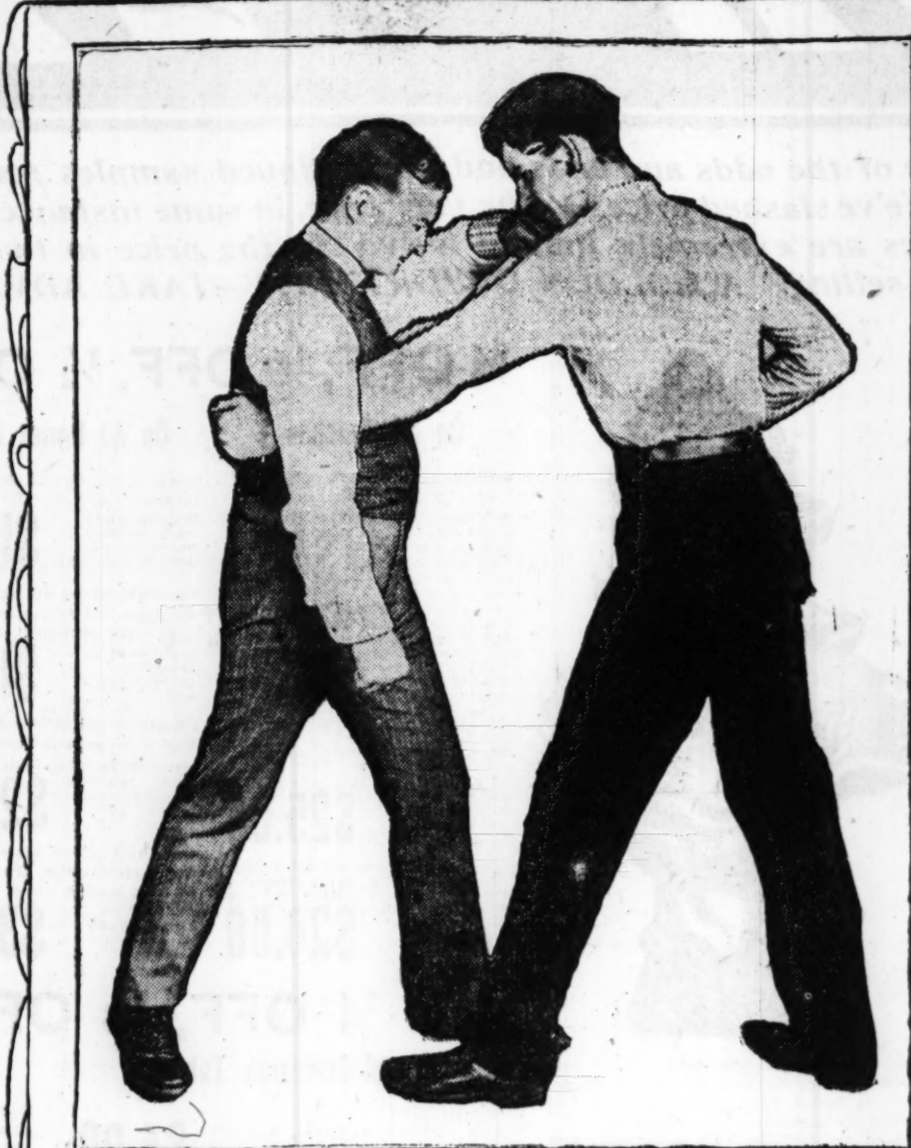
CAN STRIKE IF HELD.

The fighter being held is at liberty to strike, but his position is such that his opponent beats him to the punch. On occasion it may mean a knock-out, though so far Goodman has been only able to worry his opponents.

Any tactics adopted which result in a blow being struck by the man holding is foul. Frequently we hear the spectators at a fight rise up in a shout in horror when they see one of two fighters being in a clinch, pounding the other on the apparently helpless back. The chances are that the man doing the pounding was being held by the other, and was at liberty to strike under the rules.

A form of holding which nets the fighter a chance to land a really effective kidney blow is executed in the following manner:

Supposing an opponent dives in low with a left punch, which goes around the right side of his adversary's body. The referee being on the side where the head was made, the shifty man momentarily brings his left arm over the back of his opponent's neck, forces his head down and with his right hand hits the exposed spot on his enemy's back. At the same moment he releases his

M'KENNA SHOWS FOR POST-DISPATCH
HOW FOULS ARE COMMITTED IN THE RING

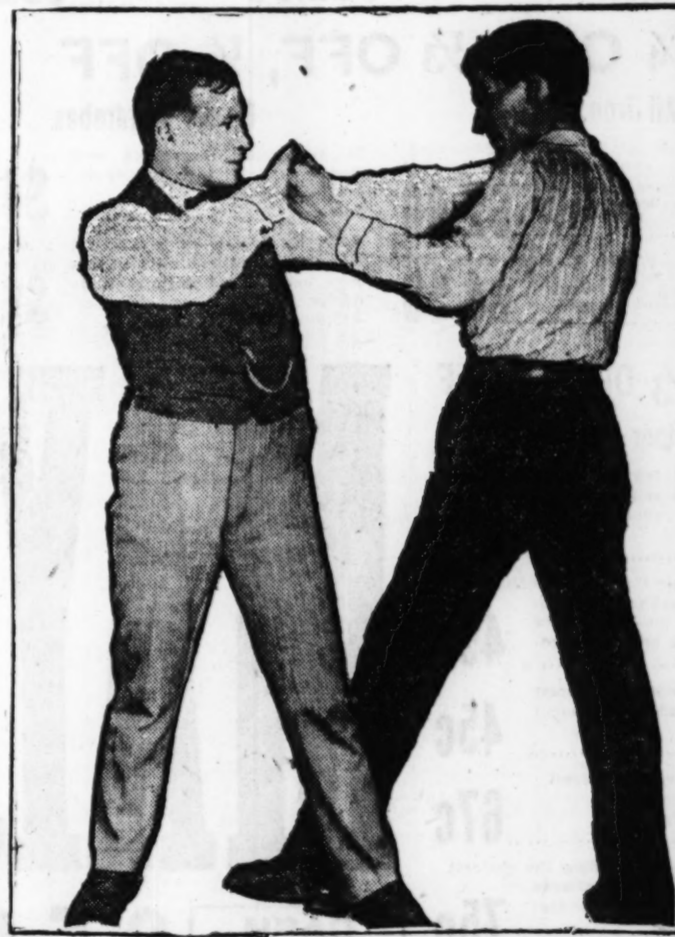
HOLDING AND HITTING. (GOODMAN'S TACTICS)



AN EFFECTIVE KIDNEY PUNCH



BUTTING.

BACK HEELING, USED EFFECTIVELY
GEORGE DIXON.

"JACK" M'KENNA.

Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.

BUTTING.

The best example of butting I have seen recently was in the preliminary to the Yanger-Attell fight at the West End Club, Joe Percente of Chicago and Quinn of New York being the contestants. The outcome also showed how butting may be made to turn against the man employing it.

Percente started his tactics from the first. I was in Quinn's corner and could see everything. He would feint Quinn into leading and as the latter came in with head down Percente would lower his head until the top of it struck Quinn in the features.

I called to the referee that Percente was fouling and asked to have it stopped, but no attention was paid to the appeal, and Percente went on with his tactics, dazing Quinn considerably.

When a referee will take no cognizance of a foul, the only thing for an opposing fighter to do is take advantage of the liberty enjoyed by his opponent. When Quinn came to his corner I told him a few things and the next round saw a different state of affairs. Percente tried the same tactics,

Quinn, acting under instructions, let himself be feinted into leading, but when Percente dropped his head Quinn averted disaster by simply dropping his head still lower, and Percente reeled back, his face out open beyond recovery, a victim of his own foul fighting. He was easy for Quinn after that and would have been knocked out had not the police stopped the affair.

REFEREE DID NOT SEE.

Probably not 10 persons in the house appreciated what was going on—the referee certainly did not.

Backheeling is practically obsolete now, though it was at one time much resorted to. Dixon was one of the few men who could work it without being often caught. Eventually he was himself detected and lost a fight on the strength of it.

The method is simple: At the time a left punch is delivered, the referee being on the side where the punch is, the man delivering the blow crosses his left leg over and puts his head behind the left leg of his opponent. The force of the lead, or the desire to escape it sends the enemy back and he trips, falling backward and generally

striking his head on the floor, frequently with sufficient force to produce unconsciousness.

It is dangerous, however, and is liable to result in serious injury.

Another method of fouling which produces painful results is hitting with the elbow. By reason of the rapidity with which it can be performed it is difficult to detect. A right swing is delivered, the glove passing the chin of the opposing fighter just close enough to allow the sharp blow to strike the vital point. Knockouts have been recorded with this blow.

There are hundreds of other methods of fouling, but few of them are sufficient to result in disqualification. In fact the worst job the referee has is to tell what is really worth disqualifying a man for, and when a foul was committed with the deliberate intention of having the fight given to the other side.

When a referee is weak and loath to disqualify where palpable fouls have been committed two times, the only thing for the other fighter to do in self-defense is fight as he is being fought. It may not be right, but it is self-preservation.

DELMAR RE-OPENS
ON LABOR DAY

Handicap Worth \$2,000 Will Be Feature Race of the Occasion.

BY R. D. WALSH.

The Kinloch meeting has only six days more to run and then Delmar will reopen for a fall meeting of 30 days. After Delmar is through the Fair Grounds will wind up the racing season in this vicinity for the season of 1902 with a 30-day meeting.

Running races will be one of the features of the big St. Louis fair this year. The bang-tails will perform on the main course while the trotters and pacers will have things all their own way in the amphitheater.

Delmar will inaugurate its fall meeting Sept. 1.

This is Labor Day, and the management of the Delmar Jockey Club has named a stake in honor of the occasion. The Labor Day Handicap has \$1000 added and closed with 112 nominations at \$5 each. It will cost \$50 to start in this event, and the conditions are that the stake will have a value of about \$5000.

The distance is one and one-sixteenth miles. All the crack handicap horses in training on the western circuit are eligible to start in this race. The weights will be announced three days prior to the event.

W. M. Hayes won the Labor Day Handicap at Delmar last year with Monograph, who signalized the occasion by establishing a track record for one mile and seventy yards.

Monograph's mark still stands as the fastest time made for the distance over the Delmar track. Monograph is the handsome son of Margrave with which Hayes tried to win this year's Brooklyn handicap. The horse ran a grand race in the Gravesend classic and might have won with any kind of racing luck.

Hayes had no trouble in disposing of Monograph after his grand showing in the Brooklyn handicap.

ONE MORE JUVENILE STAKE.

General Manager Sam W. Adler of the Delmar track is expected back from the East early this week and the condition book for the first week of the Delmar fall meeting will be issued as soon as he puts in an appearance.

Only one juvenile stake remains to be decided at Delmar, but the management will probably offer special inducements in the shape of valuable overnight handicaps and purses for contests between high-class youngsters. Some long races for the 2-year-olds are almost certain to be given.

Delmar gave the first mile of the year on the American turf for 2-year-olds, Grover Cleveland Baker—owner of the winner, Jack Young—is authority for the statement that the colt came out of the race as fresh as a daisy and looked not a day older than an old horse would have done after a mile dash.

"Jack Young is a son of Lamplighter," remarked Baker junior the other day, "and the progeny of this sire seem to fancy the route. We have several Lamplighter 2-year-olds in our stable and they all like to go a distance. Lamplighter himself was a grand horse over a distance of ground."

"We were unable to get any money with them last spring when the mile races were nothing but half-mile sprints, but I think we have a colt or two that will be hard to beat in the long races for 2-year-olds that will be given at Delmar and the Fair Grounds this fall."

SCHREIBER'S BREEDERS.

Barney Schreiber, the Master of Woodlands, declares that old Gratitude is one of the most successfully broodmares in the history of the American turf. The consistency of the limited opportunities she has had in the stud, "Rain is the first really high-class horse the old mare was ever mated with," remarked Mr. Schreiber recently.

The result of the mating—Schwalbe—reflects great credit on both sire and dam. Schwalbe is one of the best 3-year-old fillies the western turf has seen in recent years. If she were a thoroughly sound mare there is no telling how good a horse it would take to best her.

"Schwalbe has been handicapped with bad knees ever since we commenced to train her. She went through a terrific campaign in recent years. If she were a thoroughly sound mare there is no telling how good a horse it would take to best her."

"Schwalbe's dam, Gratitude, is 13 years old," continued Mr. Schreiber, "and she continues to produce as regularly as any mare on my farm. I have a grand looking yearling by Balgovan out of her, and also a splendid sucking by Sun, and my veterinarian assures me she is in foal to Banckburn. I consider that pretty good for a 12-year-old mare."

"All of this mare's produce have been winners. Besides Schwalbe she threw Little Mills, Good Hope and First Shot."

Little Mills was sired by Col. Clark. She will be remembered as a mare with a fine turn of speed. She won many a purse at the Fair Grounds in the early part of her career. Good Hope was sired by Balgovan.

"She won about thirty races for me before I finally sold her to Oscar Young, First Shot is a son of Foul Shot, and I won races with him at St. Louis and San Francisco."

Bab signified her debut at Kinloch by defeating Johnny Huffman's good mare, Pound, by a head at a mile.

Bab is a full sister to those two starting racehorses W. Overton and Watkins Overton, all three being out of the crack steady-state mare, Peninah. W. Overton was one of the best 2-year-olds of his time on the western circuit, but he proved to be the rankest of counterfeits as a 3-year-old. Watkins Overton is a 2-year-old and belongs to Charles R. Ellison.

Brewer Schorr of Memphis used to own both W. Overton and Bab. The latter is now racing in the name of W. Cahill, who took her away from Johnny Schorr at San Francisco last winter.

She is a useful mare, but at her best is not more than a high-class selling plate. Albert Simons' filly, King's Lady, seems to be a very knowing mare to say the least. The first time she started at Kinloch her price went up in the betting and she finished in the rack. The next time she started she was backed from 5 to 1 down to 1 to 5 and she was a different filly this time. She was full of running and welcome. Last just got up in time to beat her by a head.

On and after Monday, Aug. 25, the "no recall" system will be adopted at the Hawthorne racetrack, Chicago. This is a move in the right direction, and it is only a question of time when the system will be in universal use in every racetrack in the country.

It has several advantages over the present style of starting. In the first place it avoids delay and every horse gets an even chance when the barrier flies up. The long delays at the post are very injurious to delicate, nervous horses, and in that respect the "no-recall" system will be a decided advantage.

In several of the eastern tracks this system is already in vogue and it has given general satisfaction. As it is now every jockey tries to get the best of the start, and bad breaks are consequently inevitable. Another point in its favor is that a majority of the horsemen throughout the country strongly approve the plan.

St. Louis tracks will be obliged to come to it in time, and the sooner it is put in operation the better for everyone concerned.

The betting operations on the Hawthorne race track are of stupendous magnitude. Local spectators are only a drop in the ocean compared to it. Joe Ullman, who used to be a resident of St. Louis some years ago, is one of the high rollers at the New York spa. One day's work in his book will give a fair idea of the extent of the betting. In the first race last Wednesday he took in \$25,000 and won \$10,000 on this amount.

He lost \$7000 in the second race. In the third he took in \$25,000, of which amount he lost \$25,000. In the fourth race he also took in \$25,000 and made a profit of \$25,000. In the fifth and sixth races he took in \$25,000 each week and cleaned the day's account with a net profit of \$25,000 out of \$100,000.

It is no wonder that bookmakers are not to be seen from 11:30 to 2:30 a day. The business is so large.

MALARIA HARD ON
ST. LOUIS PUGILISTS

Scourge Interferes With Local Fight Game—Pugilistic Gossip.

Malaria has about driven pugilism out of the city. In the last six weeks three fighters have been stricken with the disease and compelled, temporarily, to abandon the fighting game.

Philadelphia Tommy Ryan was the first to fall by the wayside. His match with Martin Duffy was knocked out and will probably never be fought, although Ryan is about again and in shape.

Johnny Regan, encountered the plague next, and only his gameness carried him through the battle with Goodman. He was suffering at the time of his entry into the ring, and had a high fever all afternoon.

The Goodman-Regan bout, No. 2, was postponed, this time because of Goodman's illness, malaria being again the cause. All trainers complain of the effect of the summer climate in St. Louis on their charges. At the ball park it is suggested that Wickens is suffering from the same trouble.

The fighting game is at its low ebb just now, and C. Hardluck Houghton will probably have to endure a period of idleness at his West End Club.

It is only one example of many which the irrepressible pugilistic impression has encountered, however, and the fall will doubtless see him emerge from quarters, like a butterfly from a cocoon.

Our great and only Harry Forbes (we say "our" although he hails from Chicago) is taking on any and everybody in the pugilistic world who does not rank above second class. Latest reports have it that he has agreed to fight Elia Mackay of Findlay, O., and Gus Hesenh, who Cincinnati would have us believe is a great fighter.

Forbes backed down from a good fight with Johnny Regan in take on practically even terms. Forbes' championship actions are not exactly subjects for admiration.

REPUBLICANS HAVE TWO TICKETS

TALK OF MINORITY PUTTING ONE IN FIELD.

SPLIT IN THE CITY COMMITTEE

Second Ticket Would Oppose the Municipal Ownership Fusion Arrangement.

An independent Republican ticket may be nominated to oppose the Democratic and Republican Municipal Ownership fusion tickets at the city election in November.

This probability grows out of the failure of the Republican faction to harmonize. Yesterday's "harmony" conference was as fruitless of results as its predecessors and at its close the independent ticket talk began to circulate.

While the St. Louis Republican Club members and the minority element generally have not formally announced their intention of going to the extreme, it is known that their opposition to the fusion ticket program and the methods of the majority of the city central committee is so bitter that it is hardly possible that it will submit to the majority's dictation.

Yesterday's conference was held at the state headquarters in the Lindell Hotel. National Committeemen Kerens, Charles Nagel and Chairman Atkins were present. So were Theodore Kalotz, representing the city committee majority, and William H. Hahn, representing the minority. Louis A. John, B. Owen and William Hahn of the majority element of the city committee were likewise in attendance, as were the following members of the state committee: Otto F. Stifel, Dr. M. C. Starkoff of St. Louis, Frank T. Roberts of Kansas City and E. C. Kennedy of Maryland.

The principal topic of discussion was the application of the minority element for representation in the judges and clerks at the Republican primaries. They urged that all the factions should be equally represented. The majority could not see it that way and no agreement was reached.

The outcome of the discussion was a promise by the majority to call a special meeting of the city committee after Tuesday to act on the application.

If the minority is not accorded the representation it desires at this meeting, it is asserted that plans will be laid at once for the nomination of an independent Republican ticket.

A Republican worker told the Post-Dispatch last night that the minority had no hope of electing an independent ticket, but that they would rather see a set of good Democrats elected than a set of unattractive Republicans and Municipal Ownership men.

... IN ...

THE ST. LOUIS ART WORLD.

The recent death of Vibert recalls the fact that one of his most important masterpieces is owned in the city, hanging in the gallery of John W. Kauffman. The picture, which is entitled, "The Church in Danger," represents a cardinal seated in a conservatory, playing cards with a young woman. It is painted in the master's style, and has a special interest, inasmuch as the cardinal is represented in a white cassock, while the lady watching the players is Mme. Berne-Bellour, wife of the celebrated military painter and sister to Mme. Vibert.

There are other examples of this painter owned by St. Louisans, but the Kauffman picture is the most important. Vibert was an exceedingly clever painter. His pictures always commanded good prices, but it was not until his well-known "Missionary's Story" brought \$25,000 at the Morgan sale in 1888 that a "boom" was started, which resulted in the enormous prices his works have brought of late.

Another St. Louis man is coming to the front in the field of art. "Charles" Russell, the cowboy painter, who left St. Louis about ten years ago to study painting in Montana, has been commissioned to paint a picture typical of some Montana industry for the Historical Society of Helena.

In accepting the commission, Russell speaks of Montana as "a state where the people's hearts are large; a state where the latching is always out to the stranger or weary wayfarer, and a state where hospitality is not measured by the almighty dollar."

Russell's success, away from St. Louis, is another instance of the "prophecy" which is so often brought to mind by the continued exodus of talented painters.

Paul Cornoyer was never appreciated here, though the New York painter does not hesitate to give him strong support; Van Salta is another instance, to which may be added those of Tracy Chase, Conant and many others.

The latest artist to seek more appreciative surroundings is a painter who started for the East a few days ago. He will stop for a short time at several places en route, but eventually will establish himself in Boston or New York, with the chances in favor of the latter.

Death of late has been busy among the artists. Henry William Mead, who died Aug. 4, at Amsterdam, was one of the finest marine painters of the country. In fact, no less an authority than Muther says Mead was one of the first marine painters of the world, and since Currier, few representations of the life of the sea have been rendered with such fidelity and strength of purpose.

Born in Groningen in 1831, he received a medal at Paris in 1870 and a second-class medal in 1875. His principal pictures were painted around Scheveningen and he was particularly happy in depicting the turbulent, muddy sea, so often covered with white caps, found along the coast. His brush work was especially virile and no one could imagine from an examination of his painting that he was a pupil of Alma Tadema.

No one who visited the exposition of 1900 can fail to remember the wonderful exhibition of almost 600 water color illustrations of the life of Christ. The painter of this remarkable collection, James Joseph Jacques Tissot, died in Paris, Aug. 8, at the age of 66.

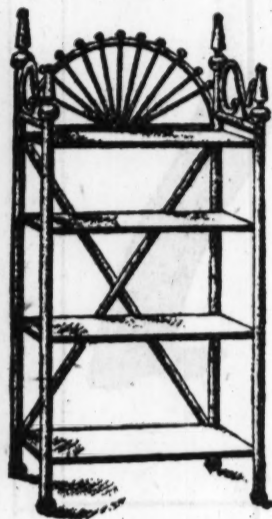
The story of Tissot's life is interesting. Born at Nantes, France, he studied in Ecole des Beaux-Arts, and after that he was greatly influenced by the art of Alma Tadema. He exhibited in the salon of 1880 and for many years thereafter was a regular contributor to the yearly exhibition. His works received considerable recognition, and his earnestness of thought and his "richness" of execution as a painter of great colorist, and was considered "light" in his drawing.

In 1888 he lost his wife, a loss which caused him such a shock of nervous prostration that for some time his friends feared for his reason. Upon his recovery his mind assumed an entirely different trend of thought. He became a mystic and dreamer, with the one haunting thought that he must make a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, where it was his intention at one time to enter a monastery and devote the rest of his life to religious art.

In 1888 and various stories are told as to his preparations for the journey and what he would do when he arrived in Palestine. These conjectures all proved wrong. Having gone to Jerusalem, he spent six years in making careful studies of the Hebrew and costumes of the country, returning to Paris in 1892 with all the material for the series of pictures on which his fame, at least in this country, would seem to rest, and which are now owned by the Brooklyn Art Institute.

Alfred A. Waldeck, the well-known portrait painter, has deserted his studio in the C. A. building for a brief sojourn in the city. Mr. Waldeck will not devote his time entirely to recreation, as one may think, but in withdrawing from St. Louis to make studies

But six days remain in which to clean out the balance of the odds and ends and discontinued samples remaining on our floors, and we are going to do it, regardless of cost or value. We've slashed prices to the very core, in some instances taking off one-fourth, in others we've taken off one-third, and where quantities are extremely limited we've cut the price in two. Think of it! It's a slaughter of values unequalled in the history of furniture selling. A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY—TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.



1/4 OFF, 1/3 OFF, 1/2 OFF

On All Sideboards.

27 Sideboards that formerly sold for \$11.00 will be closed out this week for 1/4 off their actual value—yours for **\$8.25**

16 Sideboards, former price \$18.00, will be sold during this week for 1/3 off their actual value—yours for **\$12.00**

9 \$24.00 Sideboards, exceptionally well made, can be bought during this sale for 1/2 off their regular price—yours for **\$16.00**

We've 14 Sideboards that range in price from \$30 to \$35; they're bound to go. It's an opportunity that future sales will not bring forth—1/3 to 1/2 off—you take the pick at **\$22.50** to **\$32.50**

On All Bedroom Sets.

32 Bedroom Sets, former price \$15.00, consisting of bed, dresser and washstand, 1/4 off—yours for **\$11.65**

15 Bedroom Sets, substantially constructed, comprising bed, dresser and washstand, former price \$20—during this sale 1/4 off—yours for **\$15.00**

5 Bedroom Sets, made of an extremely fine grade of select oak, former price \$35—during this sale we offer 1/3 reduction—yours for **\$23.34**

7 Bedroom Sets, 4 oak and 3 mahogany finished, richly designed, artistically carved, formerly sold for \$25—during this sale, 1/2 reduction—yours for **\$32.50**



1/4 OFF, 1/3 OFF, 1/2 OFF

On All Couches.

\$5.00 Couches, quite a number of them, probably 75; extremely well made, and covered with various shades of velvet—during this sale one-third off on your choice—yours for **\$4.25**

One-fourth off on all our \$10 Couches; frames made of seasoned oak, 3 and 4 tone velvet covering, choicest colors imaginable; during this sale—yours for **\$7.50**

One-half off on all our \$50 Leather Couches, your choice of either oak or mahogany finish; as durable and handsome a couch as ship can produce—during this sale—yours for **\$25.00**

One-third off on our \$30 Velour Couches, giving you a choice of the very finest velours on our floor; arranged to suit your taste in faultless fashion—during this sale—yours for **\$20.00**

On All Parlor Suits.

Three-piece Parlor Suits, that formerly sold for \$18.00; neat frames and fitted with well covered—during this sale—yours for **\$10.50**

One-half off on all our \$20 Parlor Suits, consisting of 3 pieces; each piece extremely well made and covered; bringing the price down to **\$14.50**

One-third off on our \$20 3-piece Parlor Suits; substantially constructed frames; mahogany finished; covered with velvet—yours for **\$20.00**

One-third off on all our \$48.00 3 and 5-piece Suits; frames made of best mahogany birch and covered in finest grade of velvet—yours for **\$30.00**



300 Chiffoniers (like cut), made of seasoned oak, fitted with five dust-proof drawers, an exceptional value—actual worth \$6.00—during this sale—yours for **\$3.98**

1/4 OFF, 1/3 OFF, 1/2 OFF

On All Iron Beds.

One-third off on all our \$3.00 Iron Beds—affording an excellent opportunity for those in need of a bed for a spare room—well built of best malleable iron—7 foot—choose from—during this sale—yours for **\$2.00**

One-fourth off on all our Straight Brass Rail Iron Beds—made with 5, 6 and 7 foot—former price \$6.00—yours now for **\$4.50**

On All Wardrobes.

72 Wardrobes, extremely well made and fitted with two drawers in base—Sale Price—yours for **\$4.50**

\$12.00 Wardrobes—made with select oak fronts—inner compartment divided, one part being fitted with shelves—during this sale one-third reduction—yours for **\$8.00**

100 Busts (like illustration), made of an imported composition, finished in rich Oriental colorings. 18 inches high, artistically shaped and beautifully molded—sell in every art store in the land for \$2.00 for this week only, and only one to a customer—yours for **49 cents**

On All Extension Tables.

One-third off on our \$6.00 Extension Tables—extremely well arranged and six feet long when extended—Sale Price—yours for **\$4.00**

Your choice of our \$12.00 Square and Round Top Tables (six feet long)—made of seasoned oak—substantially constructed—at one-third off regular price—yours for **\$8.50**

On All China Closets.

Our \$20.00 China Closets—made of quarter sawn oak and fitted with newly designed mirror top—offered at one-fourth reduction—yours for **\$15.00**

Our \$40 China Closets—artistically designed and exquisitely arranged—only four left—yours for one-third reduction—yours for **\$27.50**

1/4 OFF, 1/3 OFF, 1/2 OFF

On All Floor Coverings.

Choice shades of Ingrain Carpets, guaranteed fast colors—sell regularly for \$3.00—one-third reduction during this sale—yours for **22c**

Extra Super Ingrain Carpets, including patterns that are bound to please—no off colors in the lot—regular quality, offered at one-fourth reduction—yours for **45c**

60 Brussels Carpets—choicest light and dark shades—one fourth off during this sale—yours for **45c**

\$1.00 Brussels Carpets—choicest patterns imaginable—one-third off during this sale—yours for **67c**

\$1.10 Velvet Carpets, including the choicest light and dark shades, patterns that will beautify any room—one-third off during this sale—yours for **75c**

Your choice of our Ingrain, Brussels and Velvet Rugs at one-third off of regular prices.

CASH OR CREDIT.

S. E. Cor. Eleventh and Olive Sts.

CASH OR CREDIT.

1/4 OFF, 1/3 OFF, 1/2 OFF

On All Odds and Ends.

7 Davenport—formerly sold for \$45.00—we offer them at a discount of 33-1/3 per cent—frames made of best birch and covered in finest velour—yours for **\$30.00**

We've 13 Hall Racks that formerly sold for \$15.00. Do you need one? You can have just 10 per cent—your choice—yours for **\$7.50**

8 very fine Upright Folding Beds—made of seasoned oak—regular \$40 value—fitted with close-woven pencil wire springs—choicest—yours for **\$27.00**

We've 18 Mantel Beds that formerly sold for \$12.50—neatly molded fronts, thoroughly well constructed—during this sale, your choice—yours for **\$8.50**

We've 10 very handsome Brass Beds—former price \$100.00—made of the very finest material and artistically designed—one half off during this sale—yours for **\$50.00**

of the rural population of Missouri. He does as much possibility for picture among the American farmers as did Millet and his followers among the French peasants. Before leaving, Waldeck put the finishing touches to a full length portrait of Mrs. Dr. (now Florence Harris), which is still in his studio.

Local artists are losing a great opportunity to get interesting material for a series of pictures illustrating the World's Fair site. It is doubtful if anything could be of more interest, now and hereafter, than a series of canvases showing the progress and growth of the great undertaking. The subject is full of capabilities, and it needs only a clever interpreter to make the scheme a success.

The offer of \$2000 as a prize for an emblem for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co. should incite some rivalry among local men. Several have announced their intention of competing, and as the competition is open to the world and the prize well worth contesting for, there will likely be many of the great poster artists in the field. It is understood that Mucha, Medaile, Grasset and others of the same standing will offer designs.

Blanche Osterlag, a St. Louis girl, who for some years has made her home in Chicago, has moved to New York, where she is endeavoring to secure success as a poster artist.

Scrivner & Co. have secured her services for work on several of their publications, and she is now engaged on a number of designs for that house.

The city of Paris has taken a wise step in offering eight prizes for the best design for street signs. The first prize will be \$400, with two prizes of \$200 and five of \$100 each. St. Louis might take a hint from Paris in this, as in other matters.

Harrisburg, Pa., is to be congratulated upon the selection of Abbey and Barnard to decorate the new state capital. For this work Abbey will receive \$150,000 and Barnard \$200,000, out of which the latter will have to recompense his assistants, whom he intends to be American sculptors. Abbey will decorate the walls with a series of pictures showing the history of the state from the time of William Penn to the present great commercial and industrial past.

This is the greatest commission ever given to American artists and it is a hopeful sign for the future. There was talk at one time of securing Barnard's "Pan," which now helps to beautify Central Park, for St. Louis, but the project, owing to various causes, never materialized.

GEN. BOTHA FEARS KAFFIRS

Tells Fellow Traveler That Brave Savages, Whom English Armed, Threaten African Civilization.

VIENNA, Aug. 23.—The Fremdenblatt today publishes an interview with an Australian who traveled from South Africa to England on the steamer with the Boer generals—Botha, De Wet and Delarey. The Australian is credited with saying that in the course of a conversation that Gen. Botha said to him:

"It is probable that England has no need to fear further trouble from the Boers, but the civilization of South Africa is threatened by the Kaffirs. England armed these savage, brave, but untrustworthy tribes to fight for her; now the war is ended the Kaffirs have not returned their arms, but have retreated with them to inaccessible places in the mountains, where they are reported to be engaged in daily shooting exercises and preparation for a new campaign. Unless the English authorities display the greatest energy the Kaffirs are likely to cause great trouble."

Referring to political matters, the Fremdenblatt says Gen. Botha told his informant that England's best course would be to grant the Boers an independent parliament; that this was the only possible means of securing the peaceable development of the country.

Correct Forms of Wedding Invitations. Beautifully engraved by experts in our own stationery shops. Samples and prices mailed free.

MERMOD & JACCARD'S, On Broadway, corner Louisa street.

Comiskey's Mother Is Worried.

Mrs. Jennie Skinner of 1113 Charlotte street, Kansas City, has written to Chief of Police Kieley asking him to locate her brother, Michael Comiskey.

He at Pinney and Taylor avenues. He is holding himself in the grave over her son's absence and silence.

GEN. WEYLER MAY RESIGN.

Spanish General Will Stand by the Journalist.

MADRID, Aug. 23.—It is understood that Gen. Weyler, minister of war, has decided to resign his post in consequence of certain court officials having overruled his orders permitting journalists to attend court functions. The newspapers concerned are warmly supporting Gen. Weyler.

MR. SPRAGUE SAYS

Ladies will find the Delicatessen Cafe, 718 Olive street, second floor, a popular lunch place.

C. E. Union Mass Meeting.

A mass meeting of the St. Louis Christian Endeavor Union will be held at the Tyler Place Presbyterian Church, Russell and Spring avenues, Friday evening, Aug. 23, at 8 o'clock.

Plumbers Elect Officers.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 23.—At today's session of the United Association of Plumbers and Gas Fitters the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, William M. Merrick, Beverly, Mass.; secretary-treasurer, L. W. Tilden, Chicago; auxiliary secretary, William Burke, Chicago; grand organizer, William J. Spencer, Sioux City, Ia.; delegates to American Federation of Labor, John S. Kelly, Chicago; Thomas M. Dooley, Cincinnati; Rev. George E. Bates, Miss Laura M. Kinsey and the Orphans' Quartet.

Two Youthful Hospital Patients.

Among the patients to be received into the City Hospital last night were two of unusual youthfulness—Robert Dora, 12 years old, of 2522 Lawton avenue, and Benson Haskins, 9 years of age, of 4401 St. Ferdinand street. Young Dora is suffering from a dislocated shoulder, caused by a fall from a porch at his home. Benson has an ugly scalp wound received in a fall while "tripping" at Pinney and Taylor avenues. He is held as a prisoner as well as a patient for his violation of the city ordinance.

Strictly Reliable.

WE TREAT AND POSITIVELY CURE

Weakness—Many years of experience have shown that "Weakness," properly understood, is a condition of the body, and not of the mind, and that it is a condition which can be cured by the use of the "Cure" which we offer.

WHEN YOU BUY A

MERCANTILE

You are NOT paying for CHROMOS, SCHEMES, ETC., but for FINE QUALITY HAVANA TOBACCO. EQUAL TO IMPORTED CIGARS.

J. E. RICE MERCANTILE CIGAR CO., MAN., ST. LOUIS, UNION MO.

\$5 CHICAGO

Round Trip, VIA WABASH LINE

TRAINS OF FRIDAY NIGHT, AUG. 23, AND ALL TRAINS OF SATURDAY, AUG. 24, 1902.

Good Returning on All Trains Leaving Including Monday, Sept. 1.

TICKET OFFICE, EIGHTH AND LIVE.

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TICKET OFFICE, EIGHTH AND LIVE.

What More

Do you want Post-Dispatch wants will find employers, employees, board, boarder, tenant, buyer or seller for a house or anything.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

The Difference.

"Till as the dickens," says the man who doesn't advertise.
"Business is booming," says the man who does advertise in

The Post-Dispatch.

PART TWO

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1902.

PAGES 1-8

ROUGH RIDER QUANTRILL BORDER GUERRILLA CHIEF AS HIS MEN KNEW HIM

To a Man, the Remnant of the Raider's Daring Band; Declares That Their Leader Was Courageous, but Gentle, Kind and not a Human Butcher.

HISTORY, THEY SAY, WRONGS A BRAVE MAN

Men Who Fought on the Other Side in the Border Warfare, but Fraternized With the Grizzled Veterans at the Independence Reunion, Say Quantrill Was a Born Guerrilla and Merciless.

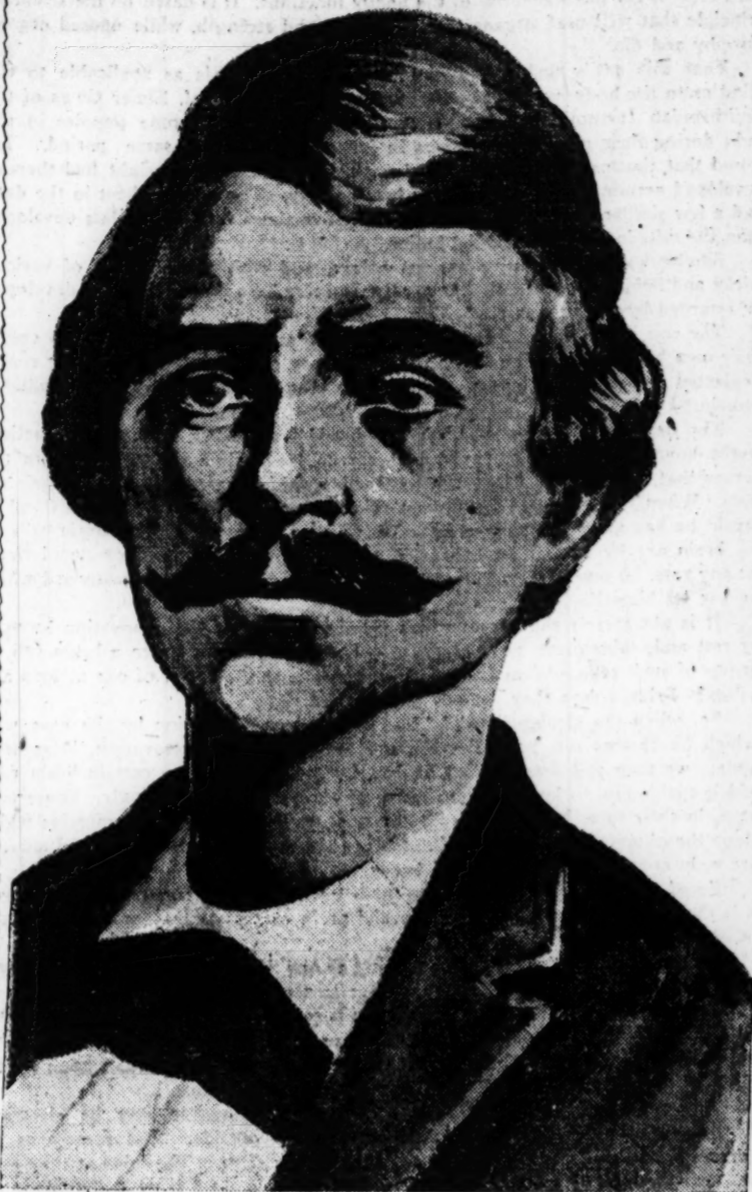
Some of the Quantrill Remnant

Following are the names and addresses of some of the Quantrill men at the reunion:

A. J. LIDDIL, Independence, Mo.
LEVI POTTS, Grain Valley, Mo.
DR. L. C. MILLER, Knobnoster, Missouri.
CAPT. WILLIAM H. GREGG, Kansas City, Mo.
J. FRANK GREGG, Grain Valley, Mo.
ALLEN H. PARMER, Wichita Falls, Tex.
ANDY WALKER, Weatherford, Texas.
G. B. AUSTIN, Marysville, Mont.
JIM CUMMINGS, Excelsior Springs, Mo.
WILLIAM GAUGH, near Kansas City, Mo.
GEORGE NOLAND, Kansas City, Mo.
ROBERT JACK, Atherton, Mo.
WARREN WELCH, Independence, Mo.
JOHN PROCK, Wellington, Mo.
JAMES M. CAMPBELL, Kansas City, Mo.
R. B. ELLINGTON, Kearney, Missouri.
CREATH CREEK, Clay County, Missouri.

JOHN C. HOPE, Kansas City, Missouri.
T. B. HARRIS, Lee's Summit, Missouri.
J. S. BARNHILL, Kansas City, Missouri.
JOHN A. WORKMAN, Independence, Mo.
JOHN W. KEGIN, Marysville, Missouri.
BENJAMIN MORROW, Tynman, Mo.
THOMAS WEBB, Johnson County, Mo.
WILLIAM H. PATTERSON, Smithville, Mo.
L. J. BROWN, Bates City, Mo.
CAPT. HIRAM J. GEORGE, Oak Grove, Mo.
JAMES S. INSKEPP, Kansas City, Kan.
CAPT. NING W. LETTON, West Plains, Mo.
B. W. MARCUM, Kansas City, Missouri.
J. T. KELLER, Kansas City, Mo.
SIM WHITSETT, R. A. HARRIS.

WILLIAM CLARK QUANTRILL



Reproduced from the only picture extant of the famous guerrilla leader.

different," quietly added the ex-guerrilla. J. A. Workman, who owns the Maple Hotel at Independence, and who is wearing the badge of a Quantrill man, told me the story of the killing of Quantrill's brother, as did other survivors.

"What we did, we did," said Mr. Workman. "It was war, and in war men go forth to kill men."

"How about the Lawrence affair, Mr. Workman?" I inquired. "I have heard it stated that men were killed there who were unarmed and that no inquiry was made as to whether they were instigators of or participants in outrages against you Missourians."

Mr. Workman looked condescendingly at his interviewer.

"Young man," he said, "I'm afraid you would never make a good soldier. Those Kansas Redlegs came over here and laid waste our homes. What would you think of a man or party of men who would come to your home and take your wife and young baby out and lay them on a mattress in snow a foot deep and then burn down your house? Those things were done here. In some of our counties we didn't have seven houses left standing. Naturally the men of our families were enraged. We couldn't stay at home; we would have been shot. We went out and shot; we went after the men who had done those devilish deeds."

"And did you get them?"

"Don't you know that every mother's son of them died, knowing anything about those deeds? Can soldiers stop to inquire who has wronged them?"

I asked Mr. Workman if he was at Lawrence.

"I was at a good many places," he replied, with a dry smile.

During the day, I have put the question to several other survivors, but their replies have not been exactly direct.

"Quantrill," said Mr. Workman, "was actuated by the same motives that actuated us. He was not naturally a man of blood, but the border strife changed him."

J. T. Keller of Kansas City, who spent some years with Quantrill, said that the leader was a quiet-spoken man.

"He had good judgment," said Mr. Keller. "He knew men and how to handle them. He was cautious and laid his plans well. He seemed to know just what to do, and he did it. His men all liked him. He was not at all tyrannical. If he were living now, I doubt not that he would be a good citizen, like the rest of us."

So much for the survivors' opinions of Quantrill, given in their old age. The other interviews throw no further light upon his character.

LOOKED UPON AS HEROES.

That the people of Jackson County, the starting point of the Quantrill men and one of the centers of their operations, regard these survivors as heroes of war, is not to be doubted.

The women of the county cooked a dinner for the men, served on board tables in the courthouse yesterday on account of rain, which prevented a picnic spread in the grove, that proved their regard.

Cakes and pies and sandwiches and fried chickens were piled high. When the grizzled guerrillas, with the old-time camp-appetites, had eaten their fill, several scores of Independence urchins were treated to a fast, for today's dinner in the grove.

"We used to eat our meals principally on horseback," said one of the survivors. "We couldn't stop long enough to sit down to a table very often."

Representative Charles T. Crisp, who addressed the veterans, said that he was not a guerrilla because he required some sleep. He joined the regular southern forces. The guerrillas, he said, would fight six months without sleeping and then would go south and sleep three months.

Dr. L. C. Miller of Knobnoster, one of

the oldest survivors, made an impassioned address, with his coat off, in which he declared that he was not ashamed of anything he did during the war.

"We were soldiers fighting in a good cause," he said, "and I am not apologizing to anybody for the part I took. Quantrill's men have no apologies to make to anybody."

Whereat Quantrill's men, the 40 or 50 who were present the first day of the reunion, applauded.

CAPTAIN OVER CAPTAINS.

There are now 102 survivors of the troop, which numbered 401 men at its most. Only once, say the survivors, did Quantrill have that number of men with him. Usually his force was divided into smaller bands. In command of his junior captains and lieutenants, Quantrill himself was a captain.

Among those present here are Capt. William H. Gregg, Capt. N. W. Setton and Capt. Hiram J. George.

Capt. Gregg wears the star of a Jackson County deputy sheriff. Capt. Setton is marshal of the town of West Plains, Mo. Capt. George is a farmer near Oak Grove.

"If George is the humorist of the Quantrill band, though now past 70, he is the funny man of the survivors. He is comradely say that he was just as jolly in the days of riding and shooting.

"I never saw the likes of Hi George," said one of the veterans. "He used to laugh and crack jokes right in the midst of a battle. His pistol cracked along with his jokes. He was a dead shot and a fighter from the boots up. I have seen him nursing a wounded man after a fight and telling funny stories. I have known him ever since, and he never fails to make us all laugh when we get together."

One of Hi George's tricks, at a reunion, is to rush up suddenly upon a group of his comrades and yell:

"Lookout, boys! The bluecoats are coming!"

Men who have not seen him for 40 years recognize him at once by that trick. A part of the joke is that Capt. Hi always wears a blue coat himself.

"Kind o' got used to it durin' the war," says Capt. Hi. "When we'd catch a Fed we'd divide his clothes. Only way we had to get a new suit."

That the sentiment of old associations is strong may be judged from the fact that from Marysville, Mont., 1500 miles away, came G. B. Austin to attend the reunion.

Two survivors came from Texas. Allen C. Farmer of Wichita Falls and Andy Walker of Weatherford. Mr. Farmer, who looks young, went into Quantrill's command from Liberty, Mo.

In May, 1865, with Frank James and Bill Hulce, the latter now deceased, Allen Farmer visited Quantrill after the chief was shot and wanted to take him away and conceal him. His captors had left him over night at a farmhouse.

"No use," Quantrill told his men. "I'm going to die," and a few weeks afterward he died in a Louisville hospital, leaving a bag containing \$500 in gold with the request that it be sent to his mother in Ohio. It is said that the guerrilla's mother, now in an Odd Fellows' home, never received the money.

Quantrill's last words, his men say, were in solicitude regard for the future welfare of his mother.

CUMMINGS STILL AN OUTLAW.

One man attended this reunion who was not expected by many of his comrades, if by any. That man is Jim Cummings.

That the quiet-looking man in a gray coat who stood in the line yesterday morning for rollcall is the only old original Jim Cummings, first a Quantrill rough rider and later, by common report, a member of the James and Younger band, is not to be doubted. He was here all Friday morning and took dinner with the survivors. He

THREE OLDEST SURVIVORS OF THE QUANTRILL TROOP.



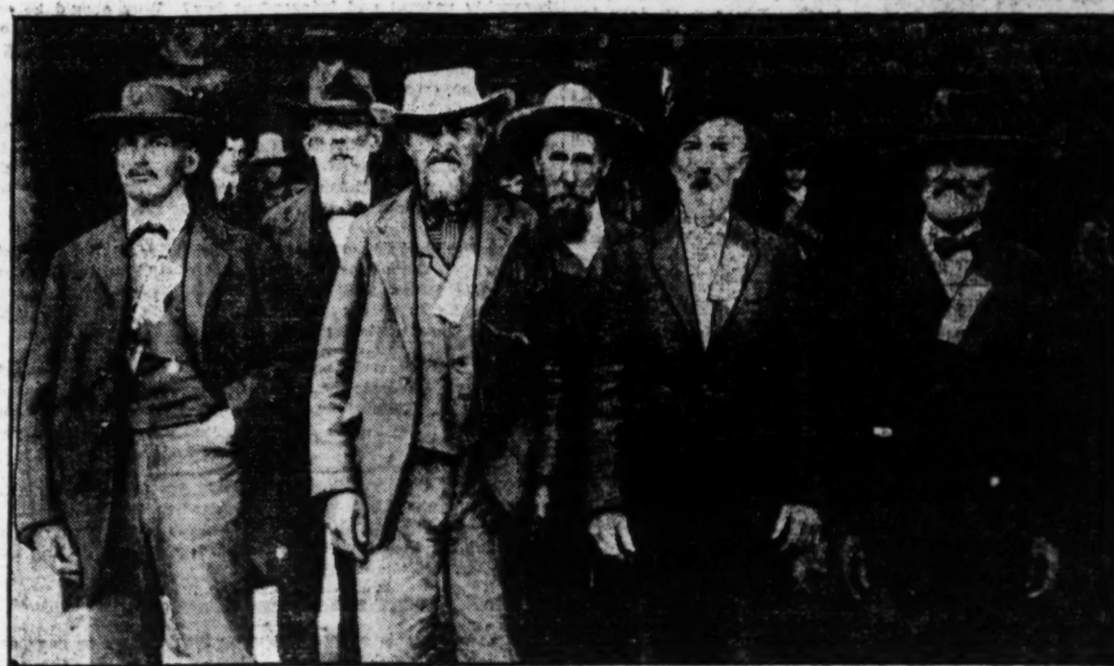
Reading from left to right—A. J. Liddil, Independence, oldest survivor; Levi Potts, Grain Valley, and Dr. L. C. Miller, Knobnoster, next oldest survivors.

SMALLEST MAN OF QUANTRILL'S ROUGH RIDERS.



Reading from left to right: Back row—W. F. Hopkins, T. B. Harris, Lee's Summit; John Prock, Wellington. Front row—William Gaugh, Kansas City, smallest man in the troop; John Kegin, Marysville.

GROUP OF THE QUANTRILL TROOP, REMNANT AT THEIR UNION



Reading from left to right: Back row—John C. Hope, Kansas City; Capt. Ning W. Letton, West Plains. Front row—J. T. Keller, Kansas City; Robert Jack, Atherton; J. A. Workman, Independence; R. A. Harris.

was greeted by them all and by young Jesse James, who asked Jim if "papa" took part in certain raids during the war. Cummings' unique distinction is that he is the only member of the outlawed band of Missourians who was not killed or captured and has not surrendered.

For many years after the band was broken up Jim Cummings kept out of the way of the officers. Not long ago he returned to Missouri and to his old home at Excelsior Springs, where he is now living. He is evidently as immune from arrest as any pastor of a church in Independence. He has settled down to business and goes about this part of the state at will.

It was Mr. Cummings who remarked yesterday morning, when a man came up to the courthouse yard and began complaining about having been robbed during the Lawrence raid:

"If you are not satisfied, just step out here on the grass and I'll fight it out with you. There is some fight left in me yet, I reckon."

Cummings says he is 56 years old, and he looks even younger. The apparent youth of most of those men who fought with Quantrill 40 years ago is amazing. There are few aged-looking men among them.

Cummings is a tall man, somewhat slender. His eye is of a mild blue, with a glaze beam and penetrating. He wears a sandy mustache. He is dressed in a

coat and vest of the confederate gray, said to be the uniform of the Confederate Home at Higginville, Mo. His small soft hat is not unconventional. Many of the other Quantrill men wear the broad hat of the prairies.

Many of the survivors made inquiries as to Frank James, and were sorry that he was not in attendance.

In reply to a query, Jim Cummings said he guessed Cole and Jim Younger, both old Quantrill men, would like to be present. "But they can't leave Minnesota yet," remarked young Jesse James.

Most of the men who fought under Quantrill were mere boys when they entered his command. Quantrill himself was not quite 25 when he was killed.

But there are here today three men who were of mature age when the war was on. Levi Potts, a farmer of Blue Springs, thought himself the oldest survivor until he met Justice of the Peace A. J. Liddil of Independence.

"I was 74 the 10th of last January," said Justice Liddil.

"Then you beat me," said Farmer Potts. "For I won't be 74 till the 15th of next October."

Dr. L. C. Miller, a practicing physician of Knobnoster, Johnson County, is but ten days younger than Mr. Potts, and therefore the third oldest survivor.

MRS. CRAIGIE GOING TO INDIA

She Will Be the Guest of Lord and Lady Curzon during the Coronation There.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1902, by the Press Publishing Co.)

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Mrs. Pearl Craigie, the author whose pen name is "John Oliver Hobbes," is going to India to be the guest of Lord Curzon of Kedleston, the viceroy, and Lady Curzon during the coronation ceremonies there, in which, of course, the viceroy will represent King-Emperor Edward and the vicereine will represent Queen-Empress Alexandra.

Mrs. Craigie is the daughter of John Morgan Richards, the president of the American Society in London, and a widely known citizen of the United States. She is reckoned in England as one of the most brilliant writers of the day, and has been a successful playwright. Most literary work is done in the study or library in her London No. 58 Lancaster Gate, West.

Writes her name in full it is "Pearl Craigie."

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER. Published by THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 210-12 N. Broadway.

OUR BIGGEST SIX MONTHS

JANUARY 1 TO JULY 1, 1902

CIRCULATION

SUNDAY

Average

176,884

DAILY

Average

111,761

60,000 BIGGER

Than that of any other newspaper west of the Mississippi.

PEOPLE'S POPULAR WANT ADS

Total for Six Months,

198,801

39,151 BIGGER Than the total of the next largest Want Medium west of the Mississippi.

The citizen who is "away for the summer" has not only missed a great deal of pleasant weather, but his house may have been robbed.

The acquittal of Capt. Ryan is an endorsement of the water cure. We shall no doubt find the water cure highly useful in our future wars.

Secretary Shaw refuses to admit that the high tariff is the mother of trust. Well, if it hasn't actually been their mother, it has been a mother to them.

J. P. M. is expecting to make much greater combinations than any he has yet shown us. He perhaps knows that there is to be little or no interference with the trusts.

EXPLORE THE MYSTERY.

Dun and Bradstreet both report that the trade of the country is suffering only from the anthracite strike. All other conditions are favorable.

Many mills are shutting down, and as the blast furnace capacity decreases, purchases of foreign pig iron increase.

It seems to be the plan of the operators to strike the miners and enable the employers to "save their faces." But it is death to business and works an injury to the general public interests that will take months, perhaps years, to repair.

Meanwhile, what has become of Mr. Wright's report? The President is guarding it jealously, as if it were "loaded," or contained some very explosive information.

The longer the strike endures the deeper the mystery becomes. But the greatest mystery of all is, why the state and national governments, whose right it is to know the facts, and whose duty it is to ascertain and make them public, do not move in the matter.

The sale of a span of mules for \$11,000 is reported from Centralia. They are described as "dandies." The Missouri mule is being more appreciated, at home and abroad.

BRACE UP, BOYS!

Leut. Blakeley of the United States navy, who has been getting recruits in St. Louis this week, says that he finds some St. Louis boys are "cigarette and dime novel" men. He says boys who are addicted to cigarettes and to dime novels will not do for the navy, which is run on business principles. It requires a boy of nerve and wit to stand the test of enlistment.

Brace up, boys! You want to be strong and manly. That is shown by your desire to become sailors, for you know that the sailor's life is one of hard work and strict attention to duty. Perhaps you learned to smoke because you thought it was manly. It is true that men smoke, but a man who respects himself will not smoke too much; or, if he is tempted to do so, he knows that he is thereby losing his manliness. But a growing boy is hurt more by excess, in smoking or anything else, than is a man. You did not mean to copy men's weaknesses. Brace up. Better not smoke at all until you are 21, and not then if you can help it.

As for the dime novels, do you ever see men reading them? Not very often. And you know that the few men who do read such books are not worth copying. With the wealth of good newspaper reading and the abundance of good and cheap books, you have no excuse for reading trash. You can go into the Juvenile Department of the Public Library and pick out a book for yourself, from a collection of several thousand of the "rattling good stories" of adventure you will find there. Plenty of sea stories, tales of travel and everything else a boy could desire.

Brace up. Get an ideal—some man of fine character and achievements whom you can copy. Get off the road to ruin, and onto the highway to success.

There are some people who seem not only not to have heard of the New St. Louis, but to have failed to read of any arrests having been made for littering the streets.

ANOTHER STRENUOUS FAILURE.

Another pinchbeck Napoleon of finance has come to grief. Mr. Frank C. Andrews of Detroit, who needed the bank's money in his business and took it to the tune of \$1,576,000, has been found guilty and will go to the penitentiary.

Mr. Andrews was a notable man who, in his early manhood, he was only 30 when the crash came—made a large fortune taking chances. He was a director in banks and mining companies, was looked upon as a rising man in New York, where he was interested in several big institutions, bought a big share in a newspaper, went into politics in a larger way and was otherwise distinguished as a strenuous success.

A few months ago, when he first got into trouble, he expressed no fear. On the contrary, he said the way to get rich was not to save but to spend freely and in large sums, to play the big game, not the little, to take chances and trust one's self; as for the robbery—that was of no special consequence. All would turn out well.

And so it has; the robber goes to the penitentiary, where he can meditate unobtrusively on his strenuous life.

Other fools, whose wits are added by the too diligent cultivation of the ferocious philosophy of strenuousness, will follow him speedily—or will be sheltered in that other institution where so many hot-footed rainbow chasers have made millions in their minds.

When the President reaches St. Louis he will not find the Republican League Clubs here, but there will be ever so many people of all parties and no parties to greet him.

SOME REAL FINE POEMS

Lovers of literature and those who amid the uproar of material strife, would find a quiet spot on the peaks of attraction where the wings of the spirit flap with power, will rejoice at the appearance of Miss Lelan Harrison Brown's book of fresh verse. This is the third time Miss Brown has climbed Parnassus. In the first and second ascents there was the promise of which this third is the perfect fulfillment. Poet, purest poetry, flows from Miss Brown's pen.

The verses quoted in Friday's Post-Dispatch are sufficient to show the universality and versatility of this poetess. "Once upon a Sabbath morn a dute passed along the way and doffed his hat to Miss Maria, a maid with a square."

This is the opening of a noble poem. It is Miss Brown's special excellence that she invests homely simplicity with the noblest attributes.

What could be subtler, more tender and representative of the grace of womanhood than this line?

"The somewhat favored the gentle dew."

That more finely simple than this?

"Because he dressed so neat."

Weakness of our current literature is lack of contentment of expression, its solutesness. Our

thors fear, fear, fear. They do not believe in themselves. They duck and dodge and make terms with convention. The consequence is that literature is neither an expression nor a criticism of life. It is mere noise.

Into this chaos of feebleness Miss Brown's voice is heard, a voice of power and prophecy, a voice of courage, audacity, if you please, superb, clamorous, assertive; a voice which will echo down the corridors of time when the feeble piping notes of Madison Cowan, R. E. Lee Gibson, Ed. Whittier Wilcox, Col. John Joyce, Robert Browning and Stephen Phillips are hushed, wrapped in deserved stillness from which they should never have emerged.

Hail to thee prophetic singer of the coming day. Your poems are indeed, in the eloquent words of an appreciative critic, "splendid." A more captivating combination of imagination, humor and wit never shed its effluent light upon a world of dazed dullards.

Were there no Roosevelt boom, we should have a Shaw boom, a Fairbanks boom, a Root boom and perhaps half a dozen other booms. The President should be carefully guarded, lest this condition come about.

PROFITABLE LITTLE SLAVES.

Out of the discussion of child labor in the southern mills two facts appear in clear relief.

Child labor is necessary in order to augment the profits of the rich New England shareholders.

Child labor is necessary in the poor whites of the South. The head of the family lives at his ease while mother and babies work.

The outcome of this desirable condition is what is called the "industrial development of the South."

The alliance between the absentee mill owners and the cracker family makes a strong lobby. The cracker has a vote, which the legislator wants. The absentee proprietor has a dollar, which is a great temptation to many northern legislators, and is probably a valuable inducement in the South.

Thus the industrial development of the South brings in its train these results:

(1) More wealth for the New England proprietors—all worthy men and women, sons and daughters of warm-hearted abolitionists who hated black slavery with a consuming hatred.

(2) A life of ease for the cracker, who can always command the price of a cigar or a plug of tobacco out of the earnings of his wife and babies.

(3) The degradation of the cracker's wife with the consequent darkening of a home already not very light.

(4) The enfeeblement, brutalization and dehumanizing of the cracker's children.

There are, money for the proprietors, whisky for the crackers, wretchedness for the women and idleness for the coming generation.

This is the foundation, then, of the industrial development of the South. The southern people don't even get money out of it. What kind of a development is it? and what will the South be a generation hence, when the little wretches now working their brains and lives away become men and women?

Let the thoughtful people of the South consider it well, before it is too late.

It is given out from Washington that there will be no foolishness in the suppression of the Moros. In doing this Philippines it looks as if we shall have to kill and burn, and something may happen to some of the children.

CRAZY OR ONLY SENSIBLE?

They used to tell us that Emperor William was crazy; then the Czar of Russia was under suspicion, and now it is King Alfonso of Spain.

This young monarch, at the ripe age of 16 years and 6 months, complained of being tired and sleepy one night when there was a grand reception at the royal palace. "You must wait," said the grandees, "until the guests go home." "Oh, must I?" exclaimed the young sovereign with the scorn. And he doubled up his hands and sounded "crazy," and in a few minutes the royal guests had taken the hint and retired from the scene.

Then the boy king went to bed.

"Alfonso is crazy!" shrieked his ministers.

At Leon a triumphal arch had been erected in his honor, and when Alfonso saw it he commanded the procession to halt, unsling his camera, alighted from his equipage and proceeded to take snapshots of the arch from every point of view.

"Alfonso is crazy!" shrieked his ministers.

On the road to Merles from Ordesa the King espied a narrow gauge railroad, and was informed that it led to the mines. "Let us go to the mines," said the King. "But the people are waiting for you—they have been waiting all day," urged the royal attendants. "Let them wait," said Alfonso. "I want to go to the mines," and he went.

"Alfonso is crazy!" shrieked his ministers.

At Cabadonga the King visited a sacred shrine. About the time the "The Deum" was sounded he became hungry and said: "But you must wait to see the relics," pleaded the members of the royal party. The bishop commenced an explanation of the sacred relics. "We have seen enough," said the King. "A few minutes. I am going to dinner." And to dinner he went.

"Alfonso is crazy!" shrieked his ministers.

And so on. But was he? Were his actions not those of a thoroughly natural and independent boy? Why should he wait to see a parade when he could inspect the mines? Why should he wait to see the relics when he was hungry? Why should he wait to talk to tiresome dowagers when he was sleepy? Is Alfonso crazy or only sensible?

A Chicago bank has a rule prohibiting the marriage of those of its employees receiving less than \$1000 a year. Is it the idea of the bank that a man cannot support a family on less than that amount without becoming an embezzler? Is it trying to be philanthropic in anticipation of permanent trust prizes?

If Senator McMillan and Gov. Pingree have met on the "other side of life" there may be considerable Michigan politics over there. The soldier angels who, through Pingree, were provided with clothing as good as that of officers, and who rode in Pullman cars, have doubtless lined up for the Governor.

As the Boer generals are to visit the United States we shall doubtless see them in St. Louis. They must feel a good deal of interest in Missouri as the birthplace of their most formidable foe in their recent desperate struggle for independence—the Missouri mule.

In McLean County, Ill., 1,000,000 eggs are to be preserved for winter in tanks filled with a preservative liquid. Should the scheme prove successful we shall doubtless erect many preservative tanks for the use of the Missouri hen, who is getting busier every year.

POST-DISPATCH SNAP SHOTS.

The naval recruit cannot throw up his job half so easy as he can throw up his dinner.

Peter Pepper, the prickly pranksy peepicker, was of no such importance as Peter Power.

Perhaps the interior is a better naval recruiting ground than the seaports, where more is known of the sea.

It is the proofreaders' patriotic duty to see that the stars and stripes shall not again appear in print as the stars and stripes.

The parachute that does not open when the aeronaut starts downward should be abolished. Don't let this subject be dropped.

Children, why not note the fact that a woman who was married ten months ago has just applied for a divorce in the room in which she was married? Don't hurry.

There will be all sorts of fun at the World's Fair year, when jovial people from distant states will come to St. Louis in private schooners and fantastic vehicles of all sorts, variously inscribed.

If people in this climate are troubled about winter cold, what must be the feeling of the folk up in the states where the winters are eight months long and ice coats only five cents a hundred?

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. C. M.—From the side.

READER—There are no national holidays.

D. J. C.—We don't answer legal questions. But you better not.

J. O. D.—See a lawyer. The United States district atorney will tell you.

T. G. M.—Address Richard Harding Davis, 31 West Thirtieth street, New York.

INQUIRER—The Stenograph was burned in 1900. No. Queen Victoria laid no coronations during the last 20 years of her life.

DAILY READER—The largest number of shares recorded? Write to Financial Chronicle, New York. We haven't the record, and can't run it down through so many years.

IGNORANCE—The Hamlet representation was based on a reading of the play. He is apparently in a stupor, and a great work of art, and the price is not unusual. Miller's Angels fetched more than \$100.

BUILD YOUR BRAINS ARIGHT

BY H. M. WILLIAMS.

On our city newspapers, alongside the periodicals devoted to physical culture, are to be seen certain periodicals whose message is the cultivation of the mind. Some of these periodicals seem to teach that mental culture is complicated, mysterious, occult—to be accomplished by feats and jugglery brought from distant lands or resurrected from ancient days.

The course of action taught by the physical culture magazines, for the building up of the body, is simple and easy to understand. It demands nothing but obedience to known laws, and persistence in certain entirely feasible methods of action. With few exceptions, it appeals to the simple as well as the learned. Its chief tenet is the intelligent use of the bodily functions. It is based on the scientific principle that well used organs grow in health and strength, while unused organs atrophy and die.

That this easily understood and practicable theory is as applicable to the mind as to the body was shown by the researches of Prof. Elmer Gates of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. Prof. Gates kept some puppies in the light during their growth, and others in darkness during the same period. He found that those animals which had been able to use their eyesight had thereby developed certain brain cells into full activity. The puppies kept in the dark had a few similar cells, but they were twenty-five times weaker and less developed than the cells in the light-flooded brains.

Similar experiments with various colors, and with the teaching of various tricks and habits, produced similar results. In every case brain cells were developed or retarded by use or disuse.

The conclusion of the matter is that animals and men are privileged to create their own brain cells, in large measure. And they can as readily rebuild or renew neglected or atrophied parts of the brain, as long as health and other conditions remain.

The brain is in a constant state of ebb and flow. When Paderewski practices eight hours a day, he is thereby building up the brain cells which govern the nerves that, like electric wires, run to the tips of his fingers and control their action. When he puts forth his utmost efforts in public, pouring out the flood of music he has absorbed while at practice, we may suppose that the music cells of his brain are by this effort exhausted, or it may be discharged or depolarized. At any rate, he must renew his practice if he is to keep up to the standard which he has set himself.

It is not merely the nerves which get tired and need the renovation brought by rest and subsequent re-excitation. Every nerve leads up to a brain cell or group of such cells. What happens to these cells as the result of our actions and habits? Science says they die and are renewed.

So, when the strong-armed laborer exerts our admiration by the ease with which he throws out huge shovelfuls of earth from an excavation, hour after hour; we may rest assured that he has, by practice, built up certain brain cells which enable him to keep up the rhythm of his movements untiringly. These cells have, in their turn, helped to build up and train the nerves and muscles which alone the observer sees. The brain cells are the real dynamo—nerves and muscles are only comparable to wires and bands.

So of every faculty that has been made prominent and wonderful in its uses—it is the result of the upbuilding of special brain centers through effort constantly made.

A new storage battery is not as efficient as one that has been repeatedly charged and discharged. Like the brain, the storage battery is a matter of fine fibers, comparable to cells. In the new battery there is too much solid stuff. It will neither take in the current nor do the work that can be put in and taken out of it after it has been in use for a time. It is as if we had to impress a habit upon it—the habit of taking in and giving out. So with the human brain.

Astronomer Garrett P. Serviss suggests that thoughts may be electrical. Like electricity, they appear to impinge on us from outside. And sometimes the current is weak, while at other times it is unusually strong. Thoughts at time seem new and fugitive. Again they flock in on the brain and fill it with illumination.

Prof. Gates says we control this by individual effort. Whatever may be the nature of thought, if we provide the brain cells for its accommodation, just as we provide a storage battery of electricity, it will flow in and become our servant.

And the chief beauty of this discovery—if discovery it be—is that we have it in our power to become strong, cheerful, helpful human beings, able to take our full part in the work of the universe and of the race, by the simple process of constantly indulging in high, healthful and cheerful thinking. By this means we shall eradicate bad habits and acquire good ones. It gives a new meaning to the proverb of Solomon concerning man, that "As he thinketh in his heart, so is he." It places this truth on a scientific basis. It enables us to know what Dr. David Starr Jordan said, in a Post-Dispatch "Thought for the Day," that our part in life "is a part of action, not of wishing. It is a part of love, not cynicism. It is for us to express love in terms of human helpfulness. This we know, for we have learned from sad experience that any other course of life leads towards decay and waste."

that the girl shall be employed. It is hard to tell which he is cut out for—lover or financier.

Songs have been written about Maud, but never about Mayme, Mae or Henryette.

A palmist declares that Miss Roosevelt "is not a striking beauty, but has an honest face." But why did he examine her hand to find that out?

Self-Confident. Some men ask God's assistance. Since care they do not shirk. Yet they reserve the privilege 'To superintend the work.

A Thought for the Day. Since life is hard, and faithful toil entitled. The laborer to something for his vital, To warm them up and keep him feeling fine, I'll take a little sugar, please, in mine. JAY G. WITTIER.

"The tariff is not the mother of the trust," says Secretary Shaw. Must be its guardian, then.

There will be no carrying of coals to Newcastle as long as the present prices prevail.

Some men deny that Poe was a drunkard; others deny that he was a great poet. Why not compromise by admitting that he was both?

JAPANESE CREATION LEGEND. Clouds formed the bridge on which once stood Yamaguchi and his spouse Yamaoka god pondering on the riddle of existence, whether the beginnings of worlds and the beginning of life lay slumbering in that sea of chaos. Yamaguchi, apparently more enlightened than his philosophically inclined spouse, decided to plunge into the sea and pull it up again. He discovered seven salt domes on his diamond point, which, dropping, contained and formed the island of Cuckoo's nest. Thereupon Yamaguchi and his spouse selected the spot of earth which has been thus created as their permanent dwelling place, and peopled it with innumerable genii of animal and plant life and spirits of the elements. And around this "Palace of Immortality" rose eight other islands: Awadai, the island of foam; the mountainous Cho; Yamato, blessed with fruit; Yuro, unsurpassed in its beauty; the islands of the elements; Sado, rich in copper and gold; Yki, one of the pillars of heaven, and Oka, surrounded by three satellites.

Such was the birth of Japan, of that curious land of Puritans, with its amiable population of article-artisans, its graceful tea-houses, its glistering stinks, its grotesque dwarf tree, its white cranes and dreamy lotus ponds—Harpers' Magazine for September.

A "young man of 19" who advertises his matrimonial yearning is careful to specify

FAMOUS SERMON SERIES

NO. 11.

THE CERTAIN END

By Phillips Brooks.

How many things there are of which we say, "I thank God I may do this, but I think God also that the time will come when I shall stop doing this and do it no longer." The business in which we engage to earn our bread, the slight associations and partnerships which we make for special purposes with our fellow-men, the journeys which we undertake, the schools in which we spend our years of study, the houses which we build to live in—all these are of this sort. They are good and welcome because they are but for a while. Our mortal life, that too we are thankful for, but thankful also that it shall not last forever. But all this satisfaction in the temporariness comes only from its being unfolded and embraced within the eternity of the eternal. There must be something which does not pass away, something to which comes no end. The soul and its character, God and His love and glory—it is because within these as the ends of life all other things are enfolded as the means of life, that we can be reconciled to the fact that we can be in the knowledge that the means must cease when they shall have made their contribution to the end which must endure forever.

But to know no everlasting end of purpose, to have nothing but the means to rest on, to see them slipping out of our grasp and leaving nothing permanent behind—that is terrible.

How is it with you, oh, my friend? There comes an end to all these things which

BUSINESS, PIANO PLAYING AND FRIENDSHIP

"Some folks say there is no longer any friendship in business," said the jobber. "Don't you believe it. There is just as much friendship as there ever was. But there are more friends."

He who goes through life on the theory that there is no friendship in business is going to do very little business.

A man in the freight department of a large railroad was talking the other day about the hard work he did to get things coming his way. He had to go out to the highways and hedges and gather them in.

One firm, now a very large shipper from several factories, was just getting up. The young man was the first railway representative to call on the new firm. He called several times. He got no business, but he made a friend. One day the telephone rang. He was told the new firm had a car load shipment to make. He was given the business. He gets the business now, several cars a week. Other roads with equal facilities and as low rates have asked for the business and been refused.

"This man sought us out when we were small and neglected," the head of the firm says. "We are giving him our business purely on sentimental grounds."

The same thing happened in connection with another house and the same explanation was made.

A third firm could not be won so easily, but the young man kept on calling. One day he went to the ball game. He rooted hard for the home team and it won. Next

day he called on the firm that denied him business.

"I see you were at the game yesterday," the head of the firm said. "Why were you rooting so hard?"

"I'm a St. Louis man," said the railroad agent. "I want everything bearing the St. Louis name to win."

They talked about baseball. The head of the firm was a baseball enthusiast. Before the young man left he had a couple of car loads of freight for his road. He gave no better rates than the roads that formerly carried the business. He got the freight through friendship built up in a common love for baseball.

A great local pianist was talking about the reason why some pianists are able to get large sums for a performance and why others get nothing.

"There are several well-known echoes," he said. "One of them gives back the voice 12 times. But all of them give back only that which is given to them. If you say to an echo, 'You ugly thing!' it will answer back 'You ugly thing.' If you hurt an imprecation at it, the echo will hurt the imprecation back in exactly the same tone it is sent. If you say 'I love you!' to the echo it sends back 'I love you.' In an echo you take out just what you put in. It is the same with the piano. If you put in soul you take out soul. If you put in love, love comes from the wires."

It is the same also with business. If you put in friendship you take it out and with it the favors that friendship gives.

W. A. CARPENTER.

JAPANESE WON'T EAT THEIR FRIENDS

M. Zamoto, editor of The Japan Times, Tokio, who is now visiting this country, said: "Barley is the staple of food for fully 60 per cent of the population of Japan—that is, the peasantry. Second in importance are vegetables, and fish comes third."

"There is a general impression in this country that the Japanese live on rice, but that is not the case. The peasant or small farmer raises rice, barley and wheat, but sells the rice to the cities."

"Barley is far more nutritious than rice, and the country people are a sturdy, long-lived class, among whom persons 90 years of age are frequently found, while 70 and 80 years are usual. Most of the soldiers who have been doing good service in China and Manchuria are from this class, and it would be difficult to find a more hardy and enduring people."

In the merchant and official class and the nobility the diet differs in the substitution of rice for barley, the use of more fish and the addition of meat to a certain extent. The peasants eat no meat, because they regard cattle with great affection as their friends and helpers. They would no more think of eating the flesh of a cow or ox, without which their farming would be almost impossible, than your people would eat a pet animal. This feeling may be the result, in a measure, of their Buddhist religion, whose teachings are most humane.

"Some idea of the small proportion that flesh food bears to the entire diet may

ON THE FRINGE OF A PEELE Eruption.

Prof. Robert Hill's "Study of Peele," in the September Century, contains the description of an eruption of the volcano of the sort which he thinks destroyed St. Pierre. He was at Mount St. Denis when it occurred, May 26. He says:

Stepping out of the door, I saw before me a perfect tropical night. Not a cloud obscured the starlit firmament. Suddenly, to the north and above Peele, there was a dull flash of light like the sheet-lightning of a summer storm. This was the reflection of the incandescent molten mass within. Following this, a great spherical cloud, with hundreds of boiling and seething convolutions, slowly rose above the vent. It had hardly appeared before it was followed by a blinding flash of light, like a great gun-flash, from the mouth of the crater, accompanied by long, deep-pitched detonations from the bosom of the mountain. Over the crater rim followed a fountain shower of incandescent lava which looked like molten fire. Hardly had the cloud-bell reached the air when around and through it flashed a thousand lightning-like streaks, with here and there great balls of fire. While standing in mute amazement observing this phenomena at the apparently safe distance of some three miles, I was horrified to see the cloud fall suddenly, flatly, and float out rapidly and with deadly silence the cloud flowed toward me, when presently I was made painfully aware of another frightful feature within it. The electric-like flashes were not confined to the area immediately over the crater, as might naturally have been expected, but all through the dense aerial river of lapilli weird flashes began to develop which ran parallel to the earth's surface. Some of these were lightning-like at times; others were unlightning-like in that they were slower and apparently traveled along distant lines of ignition. I undoubtedly had before me the visible evidence of the ignition of the gases within a volcano cloud like that which rolled upon St. Pierre on that fateful morning, apparently ignited by electric flashes. Horror-stricken at the approach of that weird, silent, deadly cloud which was coming directly toward and above me, and knowing that I could originate within myself no means of escape, I lay flat on my back, my nose, and photographed at the

Century Magazine **FORMERLY** *The Boston*

weeks.
Anne Chambers McGrath, who has been spending the summer at Benton Harbor, Mich., has gone to Chicago, where she will remain until her cousin, Mrs. Chambers, who will be joined here by her sister.

Miss Sadie Rosenberg, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. T. M. Hayes of Shreveport to the South. She will be at home to her friends at her home, 3422 South Jefferson.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Soler and family of 1618 Berlin avenue, are spending six weeks at their cottage near the coast, and will return about the middle of September.

Miss Mary L. O'Brien, accompanied by her friends, Mr. J. Edward Cusky of Baltimore, is at Atlantic City. She will return to St. Louis about the first of September.

Capt. and Mrs. R. E. Lee of Blaine avenue, accompanied by Owen Lee left this morning for the Meramec river, about 20 miles from St. Louis, where they will spend 15 days in camp, fishing and insect hunting.

Mr. K. Brady of Kennerly avenue is home again after a pleasant northern trip. She was accompanied by Mrs. George Brady and Misses Cora E. Brady and Margaret Park.

Mr. M. P. Brazill and Miss Elizabeth V. Brazill have returned from the East, to visit New York, Boston, Providence and other eastern cities. They expect to spend about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cochran and Little Son, Gray, of 1045 Withnell avenue, are leaving for a "six weekers" visit to the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Cochran, near city of Ohio, Pa.

A party of young people from Compton Heights, chaperoned by Mrs. J. Brandenburger, departed Friday afternoon on the "Cape" for a trip down the river. After a short stay at the "Caps" they will return to St. Louis next week. The party consisted of Miss Etta Ohm, Miss Edna B. Hammerstein, Mr. E. W. Weiland, Mr. F. C. Van Graafe.

DEPARTMENT OF THE POST-OFFICE MATCH

(Organ of Missouri).

W. TROWBRIDGE, State President.

POINTS TO REMEMBER.

All letters, packages and inquiries pertaining to the Post-Dispatch Sunshine branch to W. Trowbridge, 2047 Clark avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Correspondents requiring prompt answers must inclose postage.

All claims sent for publication in this column on Sunday of the current week must reach the state president by Wednesday morning at the latest.

- John A. Adams, secretary and treasurer, is located at 2406 Park avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
- The headquarters of Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, president general, is at 96 Fifth avenue, New York.
- Society Motto—"Good Cheer."
- International Colors—Yellow and white.
- Decorative Colors—Pink and Purple.
- Flower—Coronopsis.
- Society Song—"Beatter Sunshine."
- Dues—Every day a kind word or deed.

down amazingly since the Post-Dispatch took it up. It was sent to Mrs. C. Rufina Leonori, a Junior Sunbeam, is visiting relatives in Illinois.

It is the golden rule to practically all in Chicago.

Mrs. G. H. Steinberg leaves next week for a visit to her mother's home in New Jersey. We wish her a safe trip and much pleasure on the visit with her only son, who has settled in Nebraska.

Sunshine now has a department in two newspapers, conducted by Mrs. F. J. Baumhoff.

New Members.

Mrs. Archie Dayton, Dakota; Mrs. Rye Johnsonson, Pardeeville, Wis.; John C. Boggs, Hobart, O. T.; Ed Scullion, Cheyenne, Wyo.; J. D. Scullion and Moses Krueger, Minneapolis, Minn.; J. D. Scullion, Oregon; and Mrs. M. B. Greenleaf, Indianapolis, Ind.

We welcome them all to the Post-Dispatch Sunshine branch. We gladly welcome them.

Sunshine Received.

Mrs. William Gould contributed \$1 to the state fund. Thanks.

Miss Anna Scott gave \$1 towards the circulating sunshine. Next.

Mrs. Casey, Mrs. Holden, Miss Wallace and Miss Strucke sent a large bundle of magazines. Many thanks.

Many letters have been received making inquiry about sunshine. It is simply arranged so that the golden rule to practically every-day life. All letters inclosing postage promptly answered.

One letter which had her at Home Sunshine branch has sustained a sad loss in the death of her mother. Much heartfelt sympathy is extended her only child, Miss Allen, who is recovering. We hope the cool weather will bring her perfect health.

SUNSHINE THOUGHTS.

If I could ever touches of my sunset into the life of any man or woman, then I feel that I have wrought with God.

GEORGE MACDONALD.

Working Woman's Letter.

I have just received from one who calls herself "A Working Woman." In it she says: "Why don't employers let more women work? We are human and appreciate our rights as well as men. If we are driven to work too hard, we will give up. Will you please send me her address?"

Life if she will do so. And there is no thought in her question.

Comfort one another.
The heart is very sad.
When it seems that none are caring,
We half forget that we were glad.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

SUNSHINE WANTED.

Any one a wheel chair they would like to see. Write me.

Invald wants a light folding table to sit on her bed. I think a cutting board folds would be just the thing. Who can get me one?

And thus of sunshine into a weary sick soul. One who loves flowers and has a window where they would thrive.

Bestest Sae

STOCKS

F. A. Fisher,
Av., and John
California Av.,

ic for Neu-
er's \$2.00
Men's Shoes.

29 for Neupner's
Children's Shoes
high and low cut,
violet and sea-
shell leathers, nobody

29 for Neupner's Tie
Children's Shoes
Strap Slippers.

29 for Neupner's
\$1.25 Children's
Shoes and Strap Slip-
pers, violet and pat-
tern leather.

29 for Neupner's
\$1.50 Boys' Shoes
black leather, best
cut.

2,000 SAMPLE SHIRTS

At 75c—Polka-Dot Men's
Shirts, stylishly
finished, Full \$2.00

At 98c—Linen Dress Shirts
very newest of
stitched, \$3.00 kind.

Centur's \$2.50 Ruler-Da-
Rulers, ready made, good
serviceable shades.

\$2.00 All-Work Home
and Office Coverings, Ir-
regularly priced, stain-
resistant, single-pleated, yokes,
solidly strapped and
finished.

MEN'S \$20.

Tweds and ends Finest Men's
Suits, Cheviots to and Vests
Sergees Included—\$15.00, \$18.00
Two and three of a kind,
if color doesn't fit another

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

CORSET COVERS
Low neck, embroidery
trimmed, 20c value 10c

LADIES' DRAWERS
Low neck, draw hem
and tucks, 12c value 12c

SUN BONNETS—For
children, 12c value 12c

WHITE SKIRTS—Elegant
high neck, elaborate
lace or embroidery
yokes, 43c kind 29c

WHITE SKIRTS—With
deep round neck,
lace insertion, ruffle
and tucks, 79c value 1.50

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Fine
Tuck
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il n Avenue

HATS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

Decorized Gingham and Denim Dresses trimmed with Ruffles, others neat effects, upper portion entirely tucked under, graded longlines, stylishly

Dresses \$98c	Century's 32 Swiss, India Linen and all-over tucks	
98c	Shirt Waist.....	69¢
3.49	Century's 410 Taffeta Silk Coffee and black, with ruffled front, large collar, cuffs, finished with cream applique	\$4.95

SUITS, \$8.88

Men's and Youths' Spring and Summer Suits—Grated Suits—Black Colors, \$6.00 and \$8.00 values.
But all sizes in the lot—
One-Longer at..... \$8.88

Lite Felt Hats

Unfinished Brim, velvet lined, rosettes, cuffs and quills, ready wear. ————— 98c

Belts, 15c

Women's Tucked Maroon Leather and Leatherette, a fancy buckle. ————— 15c

Folded and Graded Silk and Satin Belt, with gold, silver or blue, up values. ————— 29c

and Hosiery, 10c

Down Ladies' Hand Knicker ————— 10c

HOSIERY, 5c

Misses', Infants' and Children's full seamless, fast black ribbed Hose, Jockey socks and toe, all sizes and you want, at..... 5c

BOTH'S BICYCLE HOSE, 10c

Middleweight Double knit, heel and toe, all sizes, regular ————— 10c

LADIES' LACE HOSE ————— 10c

—Lisle finish, fast black, one kind ————— 10c

CHILDREN'S "KIDDER-WAISTS" — Jersey ribbed and taped, all sizes ————— 10c

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S VESTS ————— 10c

—Cotton, all ribbed, fast, blacked, white, all sizes, 10c kind ————— 5c

Are you a merry Sunshinee,
Working all the day,
Just to help the sick and weary
Drive their care away?
Are you ever troubled
By the lack of ways?
Do you long for money
Wasted through the days,
By the rich and careless,
Who never seem to know,
Amid their joyous pleasures,
That there's want and woe?
Never mind and sorrow,
Just go on your way,
Open darkened windows,
Let the sunshine stay,
Count your many blessings,
Share them one by one,
And each day you'll happy be
To see how much you've done.
—Rye Johnson, Pardeeville, Wis.

[illegible]

CO-OPERATIVE-ANTI-TRUST.

**Weekly Discount of 25 per cent to members
AND GUARANTEE, under our plan, that each share of stock
will be worth double its par value after 12 months.
Only 6000 members \$5.00 each.**

Assuming that your laundry account will average \$1.00 per week we will save you \$12.00 annually with an investment on your part of only \$5.00. You must become a member to secure the discount, and must take action at once as the stock is being taken rapidly, 1000 shares disposed of the past week. Books close September 1st.

Detailed information at our office, 816 Carleton Bldg., N. E. Cor. Sixth and Olive.

**THOMAS A. BELL,
L. H. CRISP,** } Underwriters.

**AND RETURN
B. & O. S-W**

Sunday, Aug. 31st.
Train Leaves at 8:08 a. m.
TICKET OFFICES:
Olive and Sixth and Union Station.

TEN DAYS' TRIAL
Treatment Offered Every Affiliated Man.

ONLY 10 MORE DAYS

WHICH TO GET CURED FOR . . . \$3

THIS IS THE LOWEST OFFER EVER MADE BY ANY SPECIALIST FOR A POSITIVE GUARANTEED CURE. HUNDREDS WILL BE PERMANENTLY CURED FOR

DEAFNESS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, RHEUMATISM,

nervous, stomach, liver or kidney disease. No matter what the disease or complication of diseases, if you apply before Sept. 1st you will be treated until cured, at the low rate of \$3 per month. This includes the new ELECTRIC COMBINATION. Prof. Branaman's new Electro-Therapy and vapo-massage treatment cures where all else has failed. ELECTRICITY and all necessary medicines and treatment for \$3 a month until cured. Electricity is life; it cures, it destroys all germs of disease; it is a new and positive cure.

power to the sexual organs. It is a harmless home treatment, and acts like a mild electric current, invigorating and imparting vim and snap to the

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED.

MR. JOHN R. RA-MUS of 3503 McNeal avenue says: "Although I am nearly 76 years old, I was cured of Catarrh and Deafness by Dr. Brannaman's New Electro-magnetic treatment. When I began treatment my head was stopped up like a clogged cath. I could not hear and the ringing noises in my ears almost drove me frantic. After two months' treatment my catarrh is all gone, my head is clear of noises and I hear as well as I ever did in my life. I would advise anyone who is examined and get a free trial treatment. If your case is incurable, Dr. Brannaman will tell you so free of charge. Not one cent to pay until you are sure the treatment will cure you."

ELECTRICITY

ELECTRICITY
Pures deafness permanently by applying it to the ears. A mild current is used through the ears, reducing all inflammation, relieving all thickening, and restoring the hearing. It is also acts as a great nerve tonic, restoring vigor to every nerve fiber to healthy condition.

PROMINENT St. LOUIS PEOPLE CURED.
MR. DAVID AIGLER, 1429 South Nevada street, cured of deafness, says: "I suffered with deafness for many years. My daughter was a wreck with catarrh—5 years with a new girl." Mr. Louis Freeman, 613 Manchester avenue, writes: "I suffered with deafness for 12 years. I was cured by the Missouri Grocery Co., 2123 North Main street." Mr. R. H. Hellman, general manager, writes: "I was cured of deafness by the Missouri Grocery Co. I was cured, but Dr. Brannaman cured me with electricity. No experimenting. If your case is not curable you will be told so free of charge. Dr. Brannaman says honesty is the best policy."

Home Treatment as Effective as Office Treatment. Write for Home Treatment, Symptom Blanks and Book of Testimonials.

ST. LOUIS, MO. DR. J. H. CASE, Physician

[illegible]

HOW IS YOUR LIVER?
Take Roscham's Pills and you will
BROWN'S CAPSULES

ALBERT DENTAL CO.

AT 75¢ Skirts, stylishly trimmed with ruffles, others neatly braided, full \$3.00 values.

AY 98c —Linen Dress Skirts, upper portion entirely tucked, very newest effects, graduated flounce, stylishly stitched, \$5.00 kind.	
Century's \$2.50 Ruler-Day Dress Skirts, ready made, good serviceable shades.....	98c
Century's \$5.40 Wool Homage and Oxford Cheviot Dress Skirts, side-pleated-tucked yokes, hand- made strapped and finished.....	\$3.49
Century's \$3 Swiss, India Linen and all-over tucked Skirts, Waiver.....	89c
Century's \$10 Theatre Mills Custom Skirts, box-pleated backs, hand- made, collar-cuff, handsome collar and sleeves, finished with Cream applique.....	\$4.95

MUSLIN ■ **White Felt Hats** ■ **HOSIERY** ■

MUSLIN
UNDERWEAR.

CORSET COVERS.
Low neck, embroidery
trimmed, 20c
25c values **12 1/2c**

LADIES' DRAWERS
-Yoke band, deep hem
and tucks, 25c
25c values **12 1/2c**

SKIRT BONNETS.
-Lace, children
sized styles, 12c
25c kind **12c**

WHITE
-Lace and ruf-
fles, 50c kind **29c**

GOWNS - Empire or
fitted, lace or
lace or embroidery
ruffles, 70c kind **43c**

WHITE SKIRTS -
-Lace, deep hem
lace insertion, ruffle
and tucks, \$1.50 value
79c

White felt hats
Stitched brim, velvets
binding, rosettes, cor-
onets and gilt, 98c
for wear, Mon-
day special **98c**

50c Belts, 15c
Ladies' Tucked Mer-
cerized and Leather
Belts, fancy buckles,
Monday **15c**

Finest Folded and
Tucked Silk and Satin
Slips - Lace, with
best gilt, silver or
steel buckles, up **29c**
to \$1. values

5c Handkerchiefs, 10c
200 down Ladies'
and Gentlemen's
attached Handker-
chiefs, 5c
5c kind **10c**

MUSLIN, 3c
Misses', Infants' and
Children's - Lace, 3c
less, face black ribbed
and tucks, 5c
20c, all sizes and
youth **5c**
want, 20c **5c**

BOTH BICYCLE
HOSE - MISS G
LEIGH'S - Double
knit, heel and toes
reinforced, 10c
all sizes, regular **10c**

LADIES' HOSIERY
-Lace finish, face
black and pink
blue, 10c
10c **10c**

CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR - Je-
rsey knit and tucks
all sizes **5c**

LADIES' CHEMISE
DREN'S VESTS -
-Ribbed, ruffled, or
tucked, plucked, white
or ecru all
sizes, 10c kind **5c**

WASHINGTON, IND.

and Intermediate Stations
AND RETURN
B. & O. S-W
Sunday, Aug. 31st.
Train Leaves at 8:08 a. m.
TICKET OFFICES:
Olive and Sixth and Uni. Station.

Treatment Offered Every Afflicted Man.



TISM.

THE PARIS MEDICATED GRAYON

The New Scientific Method for the Treatment and Cure of Seminal Weakness, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Gonorrhea, Catarrhal or Inflammatory Discharge, and Endocarditis of the Prostate Gland, Bladder and Urinary Disorders. There is no medicine to be taken into the stomach which can reach the membranes of these organs, as every physician is fully aware. Common sense tells us that a remedy applied directly to the seat of any disease must give the best results.

WRITE for our Ten Days Trial Treatment today, and satisfy yourself that the Crayons will do all we claim for them. We

clear of noise and
the treatment will
also send our book, fully illustrated with 40
engravings, giving valuable information and
valuable hints on the "Deposit" or
"C. O. D." schemes. Correspondence and
consultation free and strictly confidential. Referring,
Best Banks and Leading Business Men of Columbus.

DR. STEVENS & CO.,
Box 70, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

DENTISTS.

Louis Freeman, 613
H. Hellman, general
SAYS: "I WAS VERY

Bridge \$

TEETH
WITHOUT PLATES

menting. If your
manan says honesty

Testimonials.

Work
Per
Tooth...

3

SET OF TEETH..... \$5.00 and up
PURE GOLD CROWNS..... \$4.00 and up
GOLD FILLINGS from..... \$1.00 and up
COMPOSITION FILLINGS..... 50c and up
PAINLESS EXTRACTION..... 50c and up
Open Evenings Till 1. Sundays 9 to 1.
Oph. M. A. S. Prior, Practitioner.

Refuge Dangerous Sub-
stitutions. Buy of your

POISON
 For all poisons, get the easiest to use. WHAT TO DO. Many poisons are in the skin, sores in the nose, points, catarrh. For all poisons, get the easiest to use. WHAT TO DO. Many poisons are in the skin, sores in the nose, points, catarrh. For all poisons, get the easiest to use. WHAT TO DO. Many poisons are in the skin, sores in the nose, points, catarrh.

EYEGLASSES.

special act of the legislature
Brooklyn Heights a part of the
Hendricks. This plan is being
but Gillette declares that he
as much money in the fight as
of Hendricks. He is reputed
\$125,000.

HELP WANTED—MALE

INDIAN WANTED—Elegant 2nd

BEE WANTED—Non-association plumber
on plumbing for two-story flat. Ad-
dress: Dispatch.

BEE WANTED—Good strong colored boy
stands porter work in store. Call 7 o'clock
morning 210 N. Broadway.

BEE WANTED—Wanted by the owner of
the building at 100 N. 12th st.
for a physician must be about 30 and
able to visit. Salary and commission.

FEEDER WANTED—Experienced custom pro-
cessing, 106 N. 8th st., 2d floor.

FEEDER WANTED—An experienced
feeder; boy or girl. S. F. Myerson
2d and Chestnut sts.

FEEDER WANTED—Non-union process-
ing, 5 S. Main st.

WANTED—WANTED—WANTED—

ing press, 1011 S. Broadway.
MAN WANTED—Competent job pres-
 work for right party. Frederick Print-
 318 N. 3d st.
TE diseases a specialty at Franklin Ave
Dispersary, 1214 Franklin av.
WOMEN WANTED—Quarries and lab-
 Stolle's Quarry, Falling Springs, Ill.
E. COLLAR AND HARTUNG MAN

WANTED—A few saddles, collar and harness and two cutters. Apply Meyer-Banner, 6th and Lucas av.

MEN WANTED—\$75 per month and travel expenses paid salesmen on baking powder extracts; experience unnecessary. Fur Chicago.

WANTED—Band and scroll sawyers for competent man. Huttig Saw Co., 3900 Chouteau av.

W. MACHINE FEEDER WANTED—Paper Box Co., corner Main and W. a.

BAKER WANTED—Must be salesman; steady work. 4140 Manchester av.

HAND—Day and night school; Hartsock Business College, 715, 716, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

GRAPHIC WANTED-Young man stenographer and office assistant; splendid for advancement; state name and address. Write: edward@edward.com

AD. O 8, Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Goodyear stitchee on shoes. Desnoyer-Courtney Shoe Co., 211 Lucas.

WANTED—Good stripper; buy or exchange to right party. 1312 Crittenden st.

WANTED—To learn telegraphy a party; thorough, practical instruction evening; prices reasonable. Ad. O 8.

WANTED—Tailor. Borvitsky, 4050 M
av.

WANTED—Good allround tailor on custom
15th st.

WANTED—Experienced tailor and cutter
work. 4214 Olive st.

WANTED—Experienced taylor and cutter
work. Ad. R 194, Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—A first-class tailor. Appl
Taylor av.

WANTED-Teams to haul brick; call
highway and 'Frisco. Hydraulic Press
Co.

WANTED-Teamsters and above
erney, on Webster road, 10 miles from
Hydraulic Press Brick Co.

WANTED-3 dirt teams at new cit
4th and Carroll, Monday. Sundmache

WANTED-25 dirt teams at McKinn

WANTED—50 teams for conduit work enter and Olive; \$4.50 per day; 3 months. **Kenneth & Co.**

ERS WANTED—Five good teamsters for loggers. \$1.50 per day; steady work. Apply 40 Hickory st. Sunday evening. **John &**

ERS WANTED—Apply Sunday at yard

WANTED—10 teams, 20 men, Union or no, a day, in morning; good wages. W. J. Gd.

WANTED—25 teams at World's Fair, opposite the cottage, for wagon work furnished. Rosedale Contracting and Siding Co., Hodiamont and Cates ave.

ERS WANTED—We pay 15c for each cinders taken from our plant. 3017

WANTED—26 good teams and map; str
St. Ferdinand and Taylor, in morning;
work. W. J. Redmond.

MEN—Anti-Trust Laundry, 616 N. Broad
only union laundry in St. Louis; stamp o
cat; shirts. 7½; collars and cuffs, 20c do
guaranteed.

WANTED—Blowpipe man and tinner wh
In-house, 2534 N. 7th.

WANTED—Experienced waiter for restaurant. Apply Sunday morning, 1028 Hodiament.

S WANTED—Two colored waiters. Oliver's Restaurant, 1028 N. Grand av.

Hunting agent, to sell stoves to cash. Ad. M 85. Post-Dispatch.

Men and women to copy letters for us:
\$10 per thousand; advanced every
addressed envelope for copy and
Standard Pen Co., 220 Fulton st.
rk.

There will be a meeting of the Build
er Union at the W. F. Hall Thursday
p. m., Aug. 28. 1310 Franklin av.

Every smoker in town to call at our
and get full particulars as to how

MAN WANTED—Young man or woman in few hours each evening in exchange for women; steady work. 2708 Franklin av.
WANTED—Experienced waiters; apply 627 Lucas av.
BAKER WANTED—Young man preferred, or 17 N. Broadway.

DRESSER WANTED—First-class window cleaner and card writer; must be an all-around good man; good salary to good man; energy; correspondence confidential; at place of employment and length of experience. Ad. N 84. PostDispatch.

perhaps can place you, too, with
te. J. H. Goodwin, expert accountant,
3, 1215 Broadway, New York.

WASHER WANTED—Man to wash win-
dow and make himself useful about
Ad. 14028. Grand av.

TURNER WANTED—Wood turner. Joseph
Ly. 2245 Scott av.

DO YOU WANT

any of the following Post-Dispatch
for particulars or apply at the Post-
Circulation Department, 216 North
second floor.

roadway.	2718	Gravola	
roadway.	1818	N. Grand.	
roadway.		Garrison and	Easton.
roadway.	1908	S. Jefferson.	
roadway.	2:00	Lamp.	
	805	Manchester	
	5841	New Manchester.	
	1615	Market.	
ornie and	2834	Manchester.	
Cherokee.	251	Missouri av.,	East
Collingsville av.,		St. Louis.	

St. Louis.	2100	N Ninth.
St. Louis.	4127	19th and Belmont.
St. Louis.	4421	Natural Bridge of
St. Louis.	2604	New Manchester
St. Louis.	2012	Natural Bridge St.
St. Louis.	3418	Olive.
St. Louis.	911	Ohio.
St. Louis.	2122	Park.
St. Louis.	810	Park.
St. Louis.	1122	S. Seventh.
St. Louis.	1122	Salisbury.
St. Louis.	1022	S. Twelfth.

and O'Fallon.	1221	St. Twelfth.
Portsmouth.	1222	Power House.
and St. Louis.	1223	St. and Pump.
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	1347	St. and Pump.
	1348	

RENT.

Words or more, 30 Cents.

AV. 2064—Nicely furnished front room for gentlemen; \$1.20 per week.

ST. 2616—Three or four rooms furnished; very clean; all modern conveniences; light housekeeping; \$1.50 per week.

ST. 1019—Two unfurnished rooms.

AV. 2065—2 connecting rooms on first and cold water.

AV. 2040—Furnished rooms for light keeping, gentlemen, in private family.

AV. 2464—Nicely furnished room for gentlemen; gas and hot bath.

AV. 2363—Two or more furnished rooms; all conveniences.

AV. 2048-1—Furnished room, suitable for all conveniences.

AV. 2108—Two nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping.

AV. 2053—Furnished front room for light housekeeping; gas and hot bath.

AV. 2117—Furnished room for one or two; all conveniences.

AV. 2009—Nice and completely furnished for housekeeping; every convenience; gas and hot bath.

AV. 4842—Newly furnished room; gas reasonable.

AV. 2005—Two connecting furnished rooms; gas; water and cookware in kitchen.

AV. 3006—Newly furnished room; gas, bath and every convenience; modern conveniences.

ST. 823 B—Furnished room, for gentle housekeeping.

ST. 1000 B—Furnished or unfurnished room; gas and hot bath.

TH ST. 904 B—Two nice furnished back parlor, suitable for 2 or 4 guests.

TH ST. 2026 B (cor. Kider)—Ninety room; hot bath; gas; reasonable.

TH ST. 1103 B—Three nicely furnished second-story front; modern conveniences.

TH ST. 1128 N—Nicely furnished for light housekeeping; gas and hot bath.

TH ST. 904 N—Large front room and cold water.

ST. 1129 N—34-floor front and connecting rooms; housekeeping or two gentlemen; gas and hot bath.

ST. 1029 B—Newly furnished room for light housekeeping; bath, etc.

ST. 110 B—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping.

ST. 2022—Furnished or unfurnished room; gas and hot bath.

ST. 2038—Large and nicely furnished back parlor, suitable for 2 or 4 guests.

ST. 2016—Nice furnished rooms; light housekeeping; gas and hot bath.

ST. 2012—Nice furnished room, with gas and hot bath.

ST. 2222—Double parlor, furnished for light housekeeping; gas and hot bath; \$1.50; board if desired; 4 rooms and bath.

ST. 2138—New, clean, comfortable for light housekeeping; gas, bath, reasonable.

ST. 5210—Two neatly furnished rooms; gas and hot bath.

ST. 2128—Back parlor, first floor, and connecting rooms; also other rooms.

ST. 2110—Three large connecting rooms; with gas and hot bath.

ST. 4653—Furnished room for gentle housekeeping; bath and modern conveniences; reasonable.

ST. 4957—Front room for one or two gentlemen.

4438A—Nicely furnished corner room for ladies.

4438A—Nicely furnished corner room; family; hot bath.

ST. 8516—Unfurnished room for light housekeeping; water; private rear entrance, with gas and hot bath.

708 N—Newly furnished front room; hot No. 9.

ST. 119 N—Two nicely furnished rooms; housekeeping; gas, hot bath; no children.

ST. 217 N—Nicely furnished front parlor; gas and hot bath.

ST. 210 N—2 handsomely furnished rooms suitable for two or four gentlemen; gas and hot bath.

AV. 2050—Large front basement room for one or two gentlemen.

ST. 1431 N—Newly furnished room for week up, with or without housekeeping.

ST. 803 N—Nicely fur. room; light housekeeping.

ST. 2058—Well-furnished parlor, all reasonable terms.

ST. 8755—Large furnished front room; reasonable terms.

ST. 4267—Large furnished room for 2 or 3 persons; hot and cold bath.

ST. 802 B—Nicely furnished rooms; two to room; private family; 2d floor.

ST. 1430A—Furnished hall room; \$3 other rooms.

AV. 1622—Nicely furnished large front room; gas; also one for light housekeeping.

708 N—Rooms No. 50c, 61; special week.

AV. 928—Three large rooms, second floor; papered; water; all modern conveniences; light housekeeping.

AV. 2428—Nicely furnished, elegant front room; reasonable people only.

AV. 5021—Large, light, airy front room; for 2 respectable gentlemen.

AV. 1431—Nicely fur. front room for separate beds; all conveniences.

AV. 1463—Two nicely fur. rooms; housekeeping; all convs.

AV. 616A—Furnished second-story room; all conveniences; private family.

AV. 9422—Nicely furnished, second and other rooms; \$2 and up; all first-class.

AV. 5022—Nicely furnished room; to three car lines; reasonable.

AV. 5006—Three unfurnished rooms.

AV. 417—Several nice unfurnished rooms.

AV. 5008—Front hall room; gas, water, conveniences; private family.

AV. 2927—Front room, furnished for light housekeeping; gas and hot bath; 1 for \$1.75.

AV. 5048A—Nice furnished room; in suite; hot and cold water; private family.

AV. 2131—One completely furnished front room for light housekeeping.

AV. 2861—Large furnished room for 2 gentlemen; bath.

AV. 2734A—Clean, newly furnished for light housekeeping or gentlemen.

ST. 2817A—Two unfurnished rooms; reasonable.

ST. 2816—Large front room, furnished or gentleman; modern house.

AV. 734 N—Desirable, newly furnished; every convenience; rent, negotiable.

AV. 1018 N—Nicely furnished room; gas and hot bath.

AV. 431 B—Three nice rooms, no children.

AV. 5247—Two connecting rooms for light housekeeping to a cold during day or gentlemen with own bath.

AV. 730 N—Nicely furnished room for light housekeeping; hot and cold water; reasonable.

ST. 2729—Furnished room.

ST. 1220 N—Furnished front room; housekeeping; all conveniences; reasonable.

ST. 1807 N—Nicely furnished room; all conveniences; reasonable.

ST. 1736A N—Elegant furnished parlor for family; for one or two persons.

ST. 2 N—Clean, cool, front and other gentlemen or couple.

1807 N—Front furnished room; two references.

ST. 1415 N—Front hall room; gas, water.

ST. 1118—One large second floor front room for light housekeeping; \$2; all convs.

ST. 1012—Two nicely furnished front rooms for light housekeeping; gas and hot bath.

ST. 1004—Furnished front room for light housekeeping; gas and hot bath.

ROOMS WITH BOARD

15

ROOMS FOR LEASE.
14 Words or Less, 10 Cents.
IR DELLE FL., 4170—Elegant front room; see story; good meals and service; terms reasonable. Call Mrs. J. E. Flannery, 4170—Nicely furnished and pleasant secondary-room, with good meal, reasonable.
MUR PL., 3818—Large and small rooms; rent as per signs; all conveniences.

SEES, ROOMS, FLATS—WANTED.
14 Words or Less, 10 Cents.
LARGE WANTED—To rent small cottage or for five rooms, bath, etc.; quiet neighborhood. Ad N 14, Post-Dispatch.
FLAT—Five or six-room dwelling centrally located; state price. Ad O 91, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—4 or 5 room flat. West End; preferred. Ad P 6, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—4 rooms, second floor by parsonage. Ad 4328 Evans av.
WANTED—Eight or nine room elegantly furnished flat or house; reference. Ad O 91, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—Room flat or cottages by Oct. 1st; must be clean and respectable locality; if unfurnished. Ad N 35, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—Flat of three rooms by young man. Contact at Atlantic st.
WANTED—Flat of three or four rooms complete for housekeeping; table and chairs also best of light; to be included in family of two or no children; references. State full particulars; otherwise unadvised. Ad P 2, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—Modern 5-room flat; 4500 to \$100; not north of Page; rent \$22.50. Ad D 10, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—3 or 5-room flat with bath and area for family of 5; no children; prefer Vandewater, Taylor, Washington and Park. If satisfactory will be permanent. Post-Dispatch.
NTEL—Nice 4-room flat; bath; not too far from school. Ad N 50, P-D.
WANTED—Three room flat with bath and central heating. South Side west of Jefferson and Erie. Ad O 108, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—Furnished flat or small house to live in. car. will lease. Ad O 108, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—5 or 6-room flat or house, west end, north of Olive. Ad O 114, Post-Dispatch.
TED—By two small families, modern 5 room lower and upper flat; state price. Ad R 20, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—Three or four room house, with bath. East End. Ad 100, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—In College parish, a three-story residence, in good locality; permanent. Ad N 104, Post-Dispatch.
TED—to rent, 5 or 6-room house with gas, furnace and yard; quiet place. Ad M 22, P-D.
WANTED—4-room house; large yard; permanent. Ad N 23, P-D.
TED—Married couple with child, 4 nice two room apartment complete with small private family who are roomers; want permanent if suitable terms and particulars. Ad O 108, Post-Dispatch.
TED—Couple with child desire three or four room apartment complete with furniture, gas, water, refrigerator, etc. Ad O 108, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—Two unfurnished rooms for light no children; 2d floor. Ad P 88, Post-Dispatch.
TED—4 rooms complete; without neighborhood. Ad N 54, P-D.
WANTED—Unfurnished room for elderly lady. Post-Dispatch.
TED—Furnished rooms; 2 or 3 for couple with children; school social and reasonable; state price. Ad P 180, Post-Dispatch.
WANTED—Two medium or large unfurnished for private school between Taylor, Morgan and Lacrosse will accept for rooms if preferred. M. U. Morgan.
Light employed wants one large unfurnished room; must be reasonable; central location preferred. Post-Dispatch.
By widow lady, one large or two small rooms. Ad O 10, Post-Dispatch.
One unfurnished room, near for old gentlemen. Ad P 106, Post-Dispatch.
2 or 3 unfurnished rooms for rent; reasonable. reference. Ad N 104, Post-Dispatch.
Family of two adults, reliable, independent unfurnished room or flat; reasonable rent. Ad O 108, Post-Dispatch.
Suite of second-story room for family; West End. References furnished. Ad N 178, Post-Dispatch.
Unfurnished connecting rooms; about \$7. Ad N 86, P-D.
Furnished room, south of east k. Ad N 98, Post-Dispatch.
Four rooms, bath and closet, permanent tenant; 3 adults. Ad N 121, Post-Dispatch.
Couple want two unfurnished unfurnished rooming; near West End. Ad N 121, Post-Dispatch.
Two unfurnished rooms for family of Garrison; state terms. Ad N 121, Post-Dispatch.
Single woman wants room in quiet neighborhood and Grand ave. References. Ad O 28, Post-Dispatch.
Two newly furnished rooms; cheap; young couple; best Post-Dispatch.

USES FOR RENT.
Less, 10 Cents.
Furnished house for rental Ad N 176, Post-Dispatch.
nd house of eight rooms to rent. Ad O 11, Post-Dispatch.
Place to responsible party; furnished; 11-room; renter pay pl.; \$125 per month.
Unfurnished rooming house; space permit. Ad O 27, Post-Dispatch.
Desirable parties, large modern kitchen, street car line. ADOR state st. Alton, Ill.
Nicely furnished 5 room house or private family.

SEES WANTED.
10 Cents.
Unfurnished 4 or 10-room house. Ad P 60, Post-Dispatch.
House; 4 or 5 rooms; Post-Dispatch.
For few months, a furnished house in West End. Ad O 47, Post-Dispatch.

TY FOR RENT.
10 Cents.
Two x 2-room cottages; a office. Kirkwood. Rent \$10.00 per month.
One rent or sale; 2 ac. of Suburban east of Park; rent \$15.00.
In Kirkwood, with modern plumbing, 2 bedrooms, 2 baths. W. D. Miller.
Comfortable furnished family occupancy. Price very low. Ad 29, Post-Dispatch.

Y WANTED.
Cents.
Large yard, 2 x 2-room cottage, rent over \$15 per month. Ad 29, Post-Dispatch.

BUSINESS FOR SALE

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents

BUY STORE—For sale, long
dry store and stamping; reason
for sale. Ad. N 97, Post-Dispatch.

2-F—For sale, or will exchange
business; notions and shoes;
at once. Ad. N 97, Post-Dispatch.

2-F, candles, branch bakers, and
living rooms; rent \$16, water
free; for (jackpot); you can
earn \$100 cash, balance of
203A Easton, near Good's av.

STORE—For sale, notions and
near World's Fair; sit. approx.
1/2; cheap for cash; selling a
s. Ad. P 55, Post-Dispatch.

ROUTE—For sale, good eat-
ing and Sunday morning. Inquire
at 1000.

FINING SHOP—For sale, plumbing
and eight years; good jobbing
Post-Dispatch.

MERCHANTILE BUSINESS
 annually; can be had way by
 900.
GLASCOCK BROKER
 902 G
SHOP—For sale, upholstering
 fine location; very reasonable
 business; s. e. cor. of Blair and
 Franklin.
FRANT—Feeding 600 persons
 downtown; west 100; price \$700.
D'S FAIR BROKERAGE CO.
 902 G
FRANT—Several well located
 \$250, \$300, \$750, \$800, \$1000.
D'S FAIR BROKERAGE CO.
 902 G
FRANT—For sale, restaurant
 at bargain; doing good busi-
 ness. 2007 Franklin.
FRANT—Downtown; \$100 cash
 down; \$300 month income; \$1 de-
 posit.
GLASCOCK BROKER
 902 G

FRANT—A good property restaurant for exchange for jewelry; best price \$1000; Fair; reason, sickroom. Ad. 1000.

FRANT—For sale, a best restaurant; best investigation; \$7500; reason, sickroom.

FRANT—For sale, restaurant; reason, garden trade pays rent. \$1000; at sacrifice. 2003 Olive.

FRANT—For sale, restaurant; reason, room downtown doing a fine business; rent in the city. Call and see. Will stand the strictest investigation. MUND C. BIGLER, Room 423, Emille Bldg., 604 Madison.

FRANT HOUSE—50 rooms; located in \$1000; World's Fair lease; and \$1000; O'S FAIR BROKERAGE CO.

FRANT and boarding house; on O'S FAIR BROKERAGE CO.

G HOUSE-For sale; cheap price \$300; northeast corner; bargain. **D'S FAIR BROKERAGE CO.,**

G HOUSE-On Olive st.; \$100 per month; rent \$80; full furnished; call for details. **D'S FAIR BROKERAGE CO.,**

G HOUSE-On Washburn; furnished; full of roomers; pay \$60. **D'S FAIR BROKERAGE CO.,**

G HOUSE-Washington av.; beautifully, nicely furnished; recently paying roomers; detached; \$60; bargain; easy payments. **GLASCOW BROS.,** 605 Chicago.

G HOUSE-For sale, 8-room; nicely furnished; complete; \$15 monthly; full of good paying roomers. Call Chouteau Station.

G HOUSE-For sale, furnished; full of roomers; cheap. 1401

G HOUSE-For sale; 11 rooms;

G HOUSE—12 rooms; elegant velvet and Brussels carpets; modern detached; large garden this place; balance of the architecture superb. **THE PAIR BROKERAGE CO.,** 902 Chestnut.

G HOUSE AND RESTAURANT—Station; big money making; 75; nothing fine, but O. K.; monthly; will make your fortune.

GLASCOCK BROKERAGE
902 CHESTNUT

G HOUSE—For sale, 8-room; always full best people; financially sound. **A. O. 105, Post-Office.**

G HOUSE—For sale at a bargain. 12 rooms; good location; free of sickness. 1105 Chestnut.

G HOUSE—30 rooms; West

clean; rent \$100; long
lease monthly secure this W
son.

GLASCOCK BROKERAG
902 Cha

HOUSE—For sale, nicely
furnished; 11 rooms; cheap rent;
all rooms occupied. Ad. O 1

HOUSE—For sale, rooming
rooms; rent \$30; income \$1
it-Dispatch.

DISPATCH—Five minutes' walk
furnished rooms; clear \$300
furnishes comfortable home; g
must sell immediately; \$
margin.

GLASCOCK BROKERAG
902 Cha

HOUSE—Nine rooms full of
elegant furniture; reasona
will bear investigation. 30 N.
Pine bl. and Laclede.

HOUSE—Near Union Station
and engineers; moggett carpet
furniture; clears \$40 month; \$
monthly secured.
GLASSCOCK BROKERAGE
502 Chest

HOUSE—For sale, 11 large,
rooms; very select location; n
and with nice people; rent only
\$450. Ad. M 142. Post-Disp

HOUSE—\$600 buys 12-room
full of good paying roomers;
Olive st.; rent only \$40; i
easy.
GROUND CITY BROKERAGE
3205 E. 42nd Emille bldg. 904

Downtown wholesale district
cheap rent: \$1000 month incu
GLASSCOCK BROKERAGE
502 Chest

For sale, saloon, grocery, 7


Lease; West 23rd; other suits
 Post-Dispatch.
 For sale, downtown saloon;
 20, balance easy. Address owner
 name, 715 Monson st., Peoria.
 Small saloon; will sell for
 1000.00. Call 1011 Chestnut st.
 Near World's Fair; 5 rooms;
 900 monthly income; sell live
 GLASCOCK BROKERAGE
 902 Chestnut
 For sale, saloon! 2 1/2 to 3
 rooms; west of Grand; cheap. A
 patch.
 For sale, saloon, central part
 of city. Call 117. Post-Dispatch.
 For sale or trade, saw mill
 on south of St. Louis; with a
 100 ft. log. Call 140. Post-Dispatch.
 For sale, established shoe
 store, 57 west month. 908 Main
 street. Call 117. Post-Dispatch.

GLASGOW BROKERAGE
102 Chest
Established and paying \$
per m. in city 10,000 population
and \$ m. Washington, D. C.
For sale, small business; ready
to go. \$154 Page 41

AND TOWARD—For sale, cl
and tinware, with first-cl
equipment; established 21 years; c
selling; if you mean business
Visit Dispatch.

FOR SALE, one of the best

RESA a business clearing \$200
at Co. 600 Chestnut st.
T HOUR—do rooms; worth
it or without paravents; newly
FAIR BROKERAGE CO., 81
AND BEAT—For sale, with
and paying rents, can be increas-
ed.
FAIR position that provides
than "Finger Wheel." Glad-
ness brings immense returns
Investigation.
GLASGOW BROKERAGE
804 Chestnut



MACHINERY.

Wanted.
DYNAMO WANTED—Flating dynamo second hand. Webster & Trumall N. 11th st.
PRESS WANTED—Small press, give price and particulars. Ad. 3 match.

For Sale.
BOLLER—For sale, 14-horse power, vertical boiler and engine. 8324 N. 7th st.
BOLLER—For sale, 75-h. p. boiler and engine.

For sale, good little new chick. **AD. O'G,** 88. Louis Shaming Co.,
Chicago.

CABLE—For sale, 9000 feet of second-hand elevator cable, in Chicago. Engineer, 1903 Wauw

STEAM BOILER—For sale, 15-h. p. steam engine and boiler, in first-class condition for large farm. **AD. O'G,** F.D. 87, Erie, Pa.

FOR SALE, 45-h. p. steam engine; capacity, 214 Locust st.

FOR SALE, 1 Dayton 18-h. p. steam engine; in fine condition. 1 foot per hour. **Carper Mfg. Co., 1211 F. St.**

For sale, one 2 h. p. and one 6 h. p. engine. T. F. Callahan, 1219 N. W. 11th St., Miami, Fla.

For sale, one railway cut-off, one resaw and scroll saw, mortisers, one automatic knife grinder, 7-inch m. and broken-roll, double-cylinder pipe saw, range laths, double sand-blast 20-inch spindle sander, saving lathe, double spindle shapers. C. G. Hooper, C. O., 715 N. 2d st.

For sale, 1 electric motor, six 1/2 and 1 bar tack machine. 1315 B. St., Miami, Fla.

For sale, one Wagner brass power lathe; have no use for it. 1019 Power St., Miami, Fla.

power 500-volt motor.
power 500-volt engine.

CHINERY FOR SALE.
In stock ready for immediate shipment
and engines, as follows:
Fair crank engine.
Fair contained slide crank.
Fair crank.
Fair crank.

- advanced valve center crank.
 - self-contained side crank.
 - inter crank.
 - advanced valve center crank.
 - self-contained side crank.
 - self-contained side crank.
 - self-contained side crank.
 - side crank engine.
 - side crank engine.
 - e box boiler.
 - e box boiler.
 - e box boiler.
 - e box boiler.
 - spherical stationary boilers.
 - vertical stationary boilers.
 - horizontal cylindrical boilers.
 - vertical boilers.
 - finish any other sizes on short notice.
 prices.

MACHINERY FOR SALE
18X42 CORLISS ENGINE.

Single piston valve engine.
Six-inch Bay State engine.
60 in. by 20 ft., with 6-in. steam
48 in. by 20 ft., with 6-in. steam.
42 in. by 18 ft., with 6-in. tubes
42 in. by 18 ft., with 6-in. tubes
42 in. by 12 ft., with 6-in. tubes
42 in. by 12 ft., with 6-in. tubes
Oil-Sargent chandler,
Steam drill.

GEARS AND GEAR CUTTING
Description. H. G. Turley, 214 Loos
ELECTRICAL MACHINERY.
FOR SALE CHEAP
alternators, 200 K. W., 1100 volt
generators, 800 lt., 220 volta
alternator, 8000 lt., 1100 volta
alternator, 2000 lt., 1100 volta
Weston Electric, 110 volta
alternators, 1000 lt., 1100 volta
Wood are dynamo.
Wood are dynamo.
Muncie Electric, 110 volta
switchboard.

BARBER, BAR FIXTURES
1 Words or Less, 20 Cents.
FITFIT—For sale, one revolving bar-
ometer; oak, 8 brackets, 8 poles, cheap. 2
In storage, show cases, floor cases;
mirrors, mirrors, \$2.50 up. 810 N. 7th
For sale, nice set of store
confectionery; cheap. 713

FIXTURES—Complete grocery store shelving, scales, mill, showcases, etc. Post-Dispatch.

FIXTURES—For sale, complete outfit and apparatus bargain for cash easy payments. Call or write H. C. Chemical Bldg.

FIXTURES WANTED—Second-hand fixtures; state lowest terms.

BROS., New and 34-hand cases, boxes, ice-cream cases, dry goods and bakery fixtures.

SILVA FICTURE CO.
office fixtures; floor cases, comm
52 N. Broadway, St. Louis.
STORE STORE FICTURE CO.
and best stock in the city. Pool
registers, barroom, grocery and bute
cassess, tables, (techeets, mirrors, ci
e railing and partitions. 1128-57
VERDIER STEAM CARPET CLEANING.
Wards or Less, 20 Cents.
Verdier Steam Carpet Cleaning 6

THE STEAM CARPET CLEANING CO. Carpets taken up, made over and laid, lowest prices. Tel. Main 1131. Kin. C 866.

THE STEAM CARPET CLEANING CO. Attention to altering, sewing and repairs. Station and Peadleton, Lindall 374 1989.

Compressed Air House Cleaning Co. Free estimate; dustless method; carpets are thoroughly cleaned without removal; both phone.

STORAGE.

Grand & Laclade; for safekeeping
cane, valuables, trunks, boxes of
clothing, packing shipped, etc.; move-
ment out rates quoted. 1219 S. Olive
STORING, JR., & CO., 1219 S. Olive

STORAGE AND MOVING CO., 220
moving, packing, shipping, 1901
Tel Main 2514, W. St. Laclade

Warehouses, Henry C. Wishe Storage
Co., 1512-1514 Franklin st., move-
ment when desired. Kinloch C 953.

STORAGE & MOVING CO. 1901
Tel Sidney 225; Kinloch C 1915

STORER - Clean, new, for storing busi-
ness; lowest insurance in city; one

GAGAN & TAYLOR,
STORAGE AND MOVING CO.
Phone, 1829 Washington st.; 300
storage; mothproof carpets
insurance in the city; you have
at any time; all moving, pack-
ing, insured; money advanced;
1 or Main 2606 and get

REAL ESTATE FO

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THE PRICE OFFERED.
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\$7. Per Foot
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 l that is
WOOD"

WOOD
y Sunday; week days, 3 to 6 P. M.
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r life.

T TODAY.

Trust Co.,
CUST STREETS.
FARMS FOR SALE.

14 Words or Less. 20 Cents.

Franklin County, Mo., Farms.

Franklin adjoins St. Louis County; has no bonded debt and is one of the most prosperous counties in the state; I own and offer for sale, in any quantity, more than 1500 acres of farm lands, for \$10 to \$25 an acre, owing to class of improvements; answer, stating what you want. Address

JOSEPH H. BENNETT, Sullivan, Mo.

40 ACRES \$10.

Balance monthly: price \$100; good fruit and grain land. I. W. SHANTZ, 110 N. 9th st.

80 ACRES OF LAND, \$30.

body of land and must sell.
I. W. SHANTZ, 110 N. 9th st.

Run-Down Farm for Your Own Price.
12½ acres, two miles northeast of Buffalo, Mo.; 2800; across under six-wire fence; 100 acres cleared; about half hickory, balance timber; two tenant-houses; plenty of water and good spring water. This is a neglected farm and rundown and will be sold at a big sacrifice.
I. W. SHANTZ, 110 N. 9th st.

A GREAT farm bargain—\$1000 will buy a good 60-acre farm in Jefferson Co., Mo., 6 miles from Hannibal, 2 and 2 miles from McCrory; 60 acres tillable, 20 acres cultivated; 4-room house, log barn, corn crib and

orchard and large variety of small fruit; good building property held at three times the price offered for this; write now; it is a rare chance. W. A. Osterlander, Commonwealth Trust bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

STOCK FARM—\$5 per acre buys 120-acre Missouri stock farm; 95 miles west. Ad. N. 40, E.-D.

FARM—For sale, 235 acres: good dwelling, two large frame barns, one tenant house; plenty of water; fruit, etc.; on public road; 10 acres of alfalfa; 20 acres in corn; good timber; will exchange for house and lot in city; price to exceed \$3000; price, \$50 per acre; 7 miles from Mount Vernon, Ill.; land all lies nice; a fine site for \$2000 down. J. J. Osborn, Wood-lawn, Ill.

STOCK FARM.—Have taken in on a debt a stock farm of 240 acres, situated four miles west of Spencer, within one-half mile of pile road, that we will sell for cash or on easy terms at \$12.50 per acre; a little work on it would make it at \$20 or better. Exchange Bank, Spencer, Ind.

S. A. AKINS & Co., the land men of Merwin, Mo., have a large list of very desirable farms, at bargain prices, located in Cass, Jackson, Bates, Henry and Vernon counties. Mo. Send and get their list. Ad. S. A. Akins & Co., Merwin, Mo.

FARMS.—For sale, 3 good farms, 68 miles from St. Louis, in Missouri; bargain. Call on James Dace, 4214 Bingham av., St. Louis.

HICKEN FARM-For sale-\$500.-one-half cash; now is the time to start for winter layers; spring chickens - 4 acres; 1 black from depot; can't see about it till next year; hogs; fruit; all Illinois; stand reply Mrs. C Campbell, Kinmundy, Ill. Box 226.

FARMS-For sale, no acre fruit farm in Howell County, Mo., 4 miles from Alden; 4000 peach trees, 1000 apple trees, 4 acres grapes, all in full bearing; 9-room house; plenty of water; \$800, \$300 down at once time B. K. Kesler, 4272 Cook st., St. Louis.

FARM-I have 200 acres large orchard, 60 acres meadow, good sand and all stones and will sell as an sacrifice. Ad. Selma Watson, Cuba, Mo.

FARM, Escondido Co. 62 acres, well set up, fine

FARM—For sale, 10 acres, 1 mile from Midland electric line, near Fee Fee road; fine orchard no buildings; for \$2000. B. C. Stevens, Clayton, Mo.

FARM—\$25 acre well buy well improved 40-acre farm; orchard, meadow; near town. A. H. Miller, Mount Vernon, Ill.

FARM—For sale, 35 acres on Olive st. road, 1 mile west of Fern Ridge postoffice; for \$3000. B. C. Stevens, Clayton, Mo.

FARM—For sale, 15 acres, 4 1/2 mile west of Olive

FARM—For sale, a well improved agricultural and truck farm of 247 acres, situated in a good farming section, 10 miles from the city of St. Louis, flourishing town with a population of 12000; this farm is underlaid with a 7-foot vein of coal, and lies within 1/2 mile of I. C. R. R.; for further particulars address W. H. R. Kenna, Tamarac, Ill.

FARMS—For sale, farms on monthly payments to the Farmers Loan and Trust Co., near St. Louis. For particulars address Ben Downes, Leasburg, Mo.

FARMS FOR SALE—\$17.00 per acre cash down, a 200-acre farm, 10 miles from Leasburg, Montgomery County, Mo.; good buildings; 60

tened; must sell at once for cash; big bargain for quick buyer. Ad N 60, Post-Dispatch.

LOTS—For sale, one or two acres with improvements; near city; cheap. W. Schroeder, 3433 Chippewa st.

FARM—For sale, 240-acre farm in southern Missouri, or will trade. Write or call. 6238 Columbia av., St. Louis.

FARM—For sale, 40 acres, for \$50; payments \$1 monthly; good tilloam; good soil. Good mailings. J. B. Jarrell, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

FARM—For sale, well improved 40-acre farm; good orchard, barn, orchard, water, near high school and church; a bargain; \$30 per acre. J. B. Jarrell, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

FARM—For sale, \$100 per acre, or lease 5 years, 30-acre farm, American Bottom, Iuka, 25 acres stocked with fish, 7 miles east Granite City, Rott, 8064 Chestnut st.

LAND—For sale, 60 acres, in Saline County, Mo. Call or telephone 1955 Cherokee st. and 19574 Kinloch.

FARM—For sale, 20 acres, with 3-room house, barn, good well, fruit; price \$600; \$400 cash. S. H. Morton, 322 Lincoln Trust bldg.

REAL ESTATE FOR EXCHANGE
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

OR EXCHANGE—A fine farm of 160 acres, well improved; also, 400 acres of fruit, poultry, etc.; \$2500; for anything; give particulars; equity preferred. Ad. George Guibor, 230 Chouteau av.

REALTY PROPERTY WANTED—For exchange for 20, 40 or 60 acres of good land, 40-50 miles well improved. D. Jarrall, Mount Vernon, Ill.

CARPENTER WORK WANTED—For exchange, 1000 acres of the finest land near St. Louis, Mo. for carpenter work and bricklaying. Ad. B. A. Post-Dispatch.

EQUITY WANTED—To exchange, good land and cash for good equity in home or fall stock on

Map. A. N. 100, Post-Dispatch.
ON EXCHANGE—130 acres in St. Louis County
to locate. St. Louis Realty Co., 212 Central Bk.

CLAIRVOYANTS.



2130 OLIVE STREET, STREET, CORNER 22d.

Tells You When and Whom You Will Marry
AND HOW TO WIN THE MAN OR WOMAN YOU LOVE.

Don't fail to grasp the opportunity to learn of foreseeable events that are of considerable importance to you. Li Hung Fong is a Court Palmist is the Empress Dowager of China, and formerly advisor of Li Hung Chang in matters of State. He foretold the outcome of the China and Japan war, and was nearly beheaded.

Li Hung Fong is the only Palmist and Clairvoyant having been accorded receptions by the European sovereigns to whose courts he has been invited.

INDORSED BY THE LEADING MEN AND WOMEN OF THE NATION, INCLUDING THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

LI HUNG FONG has been decorated with 31 medals, received from Kings, Emperors and scientific societies.

SOME HANDS READ BY LI HUNG FONG:

President McKinley.	Queen Victoria.
Mrs. McKinley.	Late President Carnot.
Mrs. Cleveland.	Sir George White.
Admiral Dewar.	Ex-President Cleveland.
Prince of Wales.	Don Milado.
Emperor William.	Emperor Francis Joseph.
Li Hung Chang.	Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India.
Emperor of China.	John Marlowe.
Padresewitz.	William Russell.
Mauds Adams.	

Your Past, Present and Future.
Advice in All Matters of Life.

This wonderful man tells you just what you need to know without asking a single question. He has reduced his fee from \$6 to \$1. The great clairvoyant and palmist is Li Hung Fong. He gives advice on business, investments, insurance, travels, changes, love, lawsuits, separation, child, debts, mortgages, patents, claims, etc. He will tell you what trade, business or profession you are adapted for. Give thorough revelations of

EVERYBODY HAS NOW A CHANCE TO COMBILIT THE GREAT FUTURE BEING IN THE CON-EXENCE OF PALMISTRY.

"Li Hung Fong is the best and clearest clairvoyant in the city."—The Chicago Record-Herald of April 21.

William J. Bryan says: "Li Hung Fong is the greatest scientist in his line. He has thoroughly convinced me."

The post is an open book to Li Hung Fong—Honolulu (Sandwich Islands) Herald.

Li Hung Fong is decidedly very wonderful.—The Auckland (New Zealand) Herald.

LI HUNG FONG, THE KING OF ALL CLAIRVOYANTS AND PALMISTS, WILL TELL YOU THE PAST OR FORETELL FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

CONSULTATION STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL. SATISFACTION GIVEN OR NO FEE REQUIRED.

Maid in Attendance.

TODAY (SUNDAY), AND EVERY DAY DURING THE WEEK, FROM 10 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

At the residence of
LIEK LI HUNG FONG.

5c} MADAME KASKA {25c
HINDOO WONDER,
2321 OLIVE ST.
 Permanently located; world-famed clairvoyant,
 the reader, palmist and queen of the mystic arts.

callers last month: reliable advice on business, law suits, investments, love affairs, marriage, divorce, travel and property money matters; in fact, everything; tells you what to do, how to do it, and why. Thousands, families troubled, financial difficulties, how to get out of them, how to separate without any happy marriage, removes evil influences, bad habits, gives love. New York Journal says: "Gladly, Kaska commands a following." All Mail Gazette says: "Mrs. Kaska has raised a reputation as professional adviser." Baltimore Sun says: "Wonderful medium." San Francisco Call says: "The greatest wonder in the city is the woman who has been named Kaska." New York Daily and Sunday. Visit her.

HOURS 8 A. M. TO 12 M.

Silviant and medimatic adviser, will give valuations at this price for all kinds of real estate, including houses, farms, etc., as well as the future, love, marriage, business, affairs, deaths and names. 100 N. 1st Street, Montauk av. and Hickory st. Not Sunday.

MRS. PRICE,

valuation medium, asks no questions, tells you what she thinks you called for. Has been successful in all matters of business, love, marriage or speculation. Her clients are mostly wealthy families, assures, cases speedy marriages, settles quarrels, divorces, and all other matrimonial troubles. Have consulted all others then drop in and let us give you some more test of her power; if not satisfactory it will cost nothing. Office hours, m. to 6 p. m.; Sunday, 2 to 6 p. m. Price \$1.00. 100 Olive st. (Just this side C.)

PALMIST.

A lady of refinement, who has been studying occult sciences for years, has at the earnest solicitation of friends, who have been long accustomed to offer her services to the public and will give short palmist readings free of charge. Whether positively has no equal in her line and can tell you the past, present and future of your life. Louis if she does not tell you more than this, return to palmist you have ever seen. She challenges the world to produce a better one. Hours, 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. daily and Sunday. No callings unless very urgent during hours. No name or sign. Ask for Palmist, 9 Franklin av.

MRS. HURSTER

well known clairvoyant, medium, gives sittings

JANUARY 1902

INCLOSURES ON LARGE AMOUNTS, ALSO BUILDING LOANS MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

JOHN MAGUIRE REAL ESTATE CO.

107 N. Eighth st.

We Have Plenty Money

To loan on city and country real estate, sums at lowest rates, on day.

AIPLE & REMBELMAN'S N. CO.

608 Chestnut st.

DO YOU WANT TO BORROW ON REAL ESTATE?

See us, our own money, we make loans on first action.

AIPLE & HERMAN LAMANN.

606 Chestnut st.

MONEY TO LOAN—On city and country real estate in sums to suit at lowest rates.

STRODTMANN & STRODTMANN.

3817 N. Broadway

LOAN on North St. Louis real estate a specialty, at lowest rates and in sums to suit.

J. W. GUNDY

101 S. Broadway

MONEY TO LOAN—On city and country real estate in sums to suit at lowest rates.

STROTMANN & STROTMANN.

3817 N. Broadway

MONEY to loan, any amount, in cash or foreign currency, on bonds, stocks, mortgages, etc.

PAUPER HAS NO CHANCE

Brother-in-Law of Mrs. Charles Fair

Is in Poorhouse, Where He Is Content.

to be guaranteed, 1018 Chouteau.

DR. ROCKNER, trance medium, 1648 Wash. ave. attests to the fact that he has been hidden from ordinary people, invoking the aid of the spiritual world; she makes astonishing manifestations of clairvoyance, and has cured many diseases. It remains there is no home so unhappy or heart so sad, what can be changed by her spiritual influence.

DR. CIRCLES every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock; readings daily; the wonderful child medium from the East, who has cured many diseases, and is a psychic healer for all diseases; female complaints especially. 2835 Easton av.

DR. ROZA—Faithful spiritual medium, recognized by the public to be remarkable; her readings have won her a reputation accorded to no other. She is a woman of great power, and is able to apply to the authorities for support.

Apply to Dr. D. D. Ditch, corner of 12th and

"I don't fail to see Prof. Hall, most correct material in his city; talk past, present, future; tells past and future to his mothers, bring the little one out," 1004 Olive st.

"NADA—Positively the last week to have your fortune told! Forfeit for those who wonder: Yano:—this with you; hours 8-9, 10-11 p.m., 11-12 H. Olive st."

"DAME COSBY, greatest fortune teller in the world; standing in this city, is still at 2328 B. Beeing race. 1563 Franklin."

"M. ELSON, the unequalled medium of mind-reading; standing in this city, is still at 2328 B. Beeing race. 1563 Franklin."

"DAME LAWSON, one of the best fortune tellers in the city, 160 Franklin st., prices, 50c to \$1."

"MR. L. 1450 Franklin av., foretells the future, readings of palm, face, cards, tarot, etc., 50c to \$1."

"CROWLES, fortune teller; gives satisfaction in business and family affairs; can be consulted daily at 611 N. Broadway."

"E. REYNOLDS, medium; reads minds, 100% satisfaction or no pay; German speaking, 1004 Olive st."

"Lester at the no-noise today he has been told by his own flesh and blood, but said that he was not, looking for him."

"I don't want my name in the papers, I don't care. Even if my relations were to go to jail, I wouldn't care. But I would like to help me. Why? Because they could help me. I'm in the hospital. My name near me."

"When asked whether he expected to pass up the decision of Mrs. Frank's estate he refused to answer and went back to his duties."

TO PROBE TRANSPORT FRAUDS.

War Department Will Make Inquiry,
but No Special Investigation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—In regard to newspaper reports hinting at gross irregularities and fraud in the unloading of military supplies transported at ports of Philippine Islands and declaring that a searching investigation is about to be conducted by the Philippine War Department, Frederick E. Rittman, auditor of the war department, said today:

Dr. ROSCOE—Great fortune for you, 625 N. 15th st., bet. Morgan and Franklin. sittings, 200.

DAME HERMAN 822 N. 15th st., former ldr., palmistry, card reading, price 10c.

W. SCOTT, clairvoyant, past, present and future, 211A Market, upstairs.

DRS out call by Mmes. Llewellyn, 2033 Lucas av.

OFFICIANTS
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

DR. MORITZ, 612 FRANKLIN AV.
The only oculist in St. Louis that is a graduate physician, has the best equipped parlor in the city.
Examination free. Glasses, \$1.75 on.
Examination free. Treatment if necessary, \$1.

REILLY'S

411-415 N. BROADWAY

The Leading Shoe House in the West.

See Our Boys' and Girls' School Shoes
AT POPULAR PRICES

New Fall Styles Now in Every Department.

CITY NEWS.

Visitors to the City should not fail to take their lunch at CRAWFORD'S Cafe where the best meals in the City are served at prices most reasonable. St. Louis' Greatest Store, Sixth and Washington avenues.

NAVAL RECRUITS DEPART.

Two Train Loads of Missouri Boys Off for the Sea.

Two special cars laden with recruits for the United States navy, left Union Station last night, for the East via the Baltimore & Ohio. A portion of them are destined for Philadelphia, and the remainder for Newport, R. I.

Lieut. Blakely, who has been conducting the recruiting office here for several days, was in command of the larger detachment, comprising 85 men, bound for the Quaker City. A non-commissioned officer, assumed charge of the smaller squad when the body separated at the Union Station.

Young men from the surrounding country flocked to this city to enlist in Uncle Sam's service, but a number were rejected. The sight of the boys bidding relatives and friends farewell was pathetic, and many a lump arose in the throats of the fathers men behind the guns.

The New Co-Operative Laundry Meets With Favor.

The stock of the Mercantile Laundry Association, at 416 Carleton building, is fast being subscribed. This company was the outcome of the present high prices produced by the local laundries. The great benefit to be derived in becoming a stockholder in the new company is that each stockholder will obtain reduced rates for his laundry, and also secure dividends on the stock they hold. There are 10,000 shares at \$5 a share to be issued before the middle of October, and it is confidently expected that every share will have been taken. The plan under which the laundry is to be conducted is a new one. The plant will be located in the central part of the city, and by the first of November an up-to-date laundry, with all modern improvements, will be in working order. The strictest sanitary conditions will be adhered to, and only the best operatives in the United States employed.

The shareholders will be allowed a 25 per cent reduction, and according to the estimates the man who has only a modest laundry bill will more than make back within a year all that he paid for his stock.

FRAUDS IN REGISTRATION.

Wholesale Irregularities Discovered in One New York District.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—John McCullough, state superintendent of elections, has summoned David N. Carvalho, a handwriting expert, to appear before him to testify as to what is believed to be wholesale frauds in registration, carried on in the First Assembly District.

In this district alone it is discovered there have already been transfers of the names of 228 persons living in other districts, which, according to expert opinion, have been signed by other persons to transfer names and certificates to their own signatures, thus allowing them to vote in that district. The investigation there is only half completed. Transfers of the First District rolls to the number of 67 have been made on Saturday last, when the time for recording such transfers expired. Mr. Carvalho has examined just half of these transfers, and states positively that about 84 per cent of the signatures are fraudulent. The statement is made that if this fraudulent registration is carried out throughout the city and is not prevented from consummation, there is next, more than 10 per cent of the total vote of this city will be cast fraudulently.

ARGUMENTS IN FAIR CASE.

Public Administrator Seeks to Handle Estate.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 23.—Judge Cook heard further arguments today on the petition of John Farnahan, public administrator, for special letters of administration on the estate of Charles L. Fair, deceased. Captain W. Green appeared as counsel for the public administrator, while the Fair estate was represented by Charles H. Haggerty, Judge Cook announced that he would hear further arguments in the case on Thursday afternoon.

The important question today at the conclusion of the match, was which should continue and meet M. D. Whitman, a former American champion in the finals. The general opinion seemed to be that the elder brother, R. Doherty, was the number one man, and by defeating him, retrieve the prestige lost in the Davis international cup contest at Longwood. There seems to be a feeling that Whitman alone stands between the Englishmen and the championship, comparatively little confidence being placed in Leland's ability to defeat the Englishman.

The featured match on Monday will be between H. L. Doherty and L. E. Ware. In today's match, Doherty took the advantage three times and Doherty twice before the American took the game. In the second set, there was a critical period. Clothier had made the games four all and led in the ninth on Doherty's service. It looked like a sure win for Clothier's service next game to give him a second set. But again the steadiness of the Englishman came in at the right time, and a place shot, following the four successive errors by Clothier, gave Doherty the same.

To be sure, the next went to Clothier, as was expected, but two games more and the Englishman had the set. It was a narrow escape for Doherty.

The rest of the match, however, was plain American. The score by points was quite close, 130 to 120. One of the features of the match was the numerous double faults. Clothier made nine and Doherty was guilty of three. Summary of the day's play:

Championship singles, fourth round:
H. L. Doherty beat W. F. Allen, 6-0, 6-2, 6-2.
R. Doherty beat W. F. Clothier, 3-6, 7-5, 6-2.
Fifth round:
H. L. Doherty beat R. D. Little, 6-0, 6-2, 6-2.
D. Whitman beat K. R. Collins, 6-0, 6-2, 6-4.

Open Sundays—Breitling Cafe.
411 North Broadway. Table d'hôte and a la carte.

M. & O. Dining Car Service.—The Mobile & Ohio Railroad will inaugurate dining car service between St. Louis and New Orleans and Mobile Sunday, Aug. 31. The headquarters of the superintendent of dining cars and the commissary have been located at Jackson, Tenn.

Wedding Rings (Solid Gold).—Finest quality, \$2.50 to \$100.00. Terms & Jaccard's Broadway and Locust. Write for catalogue. Mailed free.

WOMEN.—Hundreds of cases are being unpacked of Ladies' and Boys' shoes, which will be on sale Monday. Buy to name price in this issue.

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CUBAN CABINET IS BREAKING UP

Predictions Made When the Cabinet Was First Organized Seem in a Fair Way to Become True.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

HAVANA, Aug. 23.—It was predicted on the day of this nation's birth that the cabinet as appointed by the chief executive would be short lived, some definitely fixing the duration of life at three months. These horoscopes were made because it was a well-known fact that the personnel of the cabinet was not at all pleasing to the people, and even at that early date the breakers ahead were easily discernible.

There has been a rumor going the rounds for several weeks that Carlos Zaldio, secretary of state and justice, had intended to resign. The same intentions were credited to Emilio Terry, secretary of agriculture, and the local press indulged in varied comment, mostly caustic, upon the early retirement of the "aristocrats."

The resignation of Emilio Terry, which is now expected, is the principal topic of conversation, and it is now predicted that Carlos Zaldio will probe write in his resignation from New York, where he is now sojourning. Many look upon this defection from the cabinet as a victory for the people, or rather for the veterans, who count a majority. Messrs. Terry and Zaldio were the only members of the cabinet who had any commercial standing. The latter had no opportunity of demonstrating his ability because his position made no unusual demand upon him, but the former convinced the people in his short term of office that he was not the man for the place.

Senator Perfecto Lacort, who, during the military occupation, acted as secretary of agriculture, will succeed Terry, and should Secretary Zaldio resign, Garcia Mota, the political secretary of finance, is slated for his place. The latter is a lawyer in that case will most likely be named as secretary of finance, as he has recently been called as assistant in anticipation of the change.

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PHILIP HUB
610-612 Washington Av., Opp. Lindell Hotel.

\$1.98 Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums
\$4.75

20c Per yard for Granite Ingrain, fast colors; they're worth 30c.
45c Per yard for extra Super Ingrain Carpets—beautiful patterns—all colors—they're worth 75c.
47c Per yard for Tapestry Brussels Carpets—extra choice line of well made goods—they're worth 80c.
85c Per yard for Wilton Velvet Carpets; choice colors, superb designs—they are worth \$1.35.
95c Per yard for Axminster Carpets, with or without borders—finest colorings—they're worth \$1.50.
19c Per yard for good quality Oilcloth—bright and cheerful patterns—it's worth 25c.
48c Per square yard for Scotch and American Linoleums—new, bright and handsome patterns, extra heavy—worth 75c.
12c Per yard for China Matting—fine range of handsome checks and patterns—it's worth 17c.
\$8.75 For \$12 Brussels Rugs—they're worth \$15.00.
\$14.98 For \$12 Wilton Velvet Rugs—they're worth \$24.00.
\$3.98 For Ingrain Rugs, 9x9—they're worth \$5.00.
\$2.75 For \$4 Brussels Rugs—they're worth \$5.00.

\$8.50 Handsome Solid Oak Combination Bookcase, like cut, nicely finished, worth \$10.00—Sale Price.

\$16.50 Good Steel Range, with high shelf, city make, worth \$25—Sale Price.

\$8.75 This Golden Oak Dressing Room Set, French bevel mirror, nicely polished, worth \$14.00—Sale Price.

\$9.00 Arm Saddle Seat Rocker, Golden oak and mahogany finish, worth \$25.00—Sale Price.

CREDIT FREELY GIVEN.

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHINGS
Special offers that are winning us hundreds of friends every week. You cannot buy these goods separately elsewhere in St. Louis for twice the amount we ask. Better investigate. It will pay you.

TWO ROOMS Furnished Complete, For Light Housekeeping, for \$48. Each outfit includes bedding, curtains, carpets and everything needed for the rooms—ON CREDIT with very small payments to suit your convenience. Come tomorrow.

THREE ROOMS Furnished Complete, Kitchen, Bedroom, Sitting Room, for \$72.

4-ROOM FLAT Furnished Complete, Kitchen, Dining Room, Bedroom and Sitting Room, for \$100.

\$8.25 Mantel Folding Bed, like cut, nicely polished, worth \$15.00—Sale Price.

\$15.98 Handsomely Polished Golden Oak Bedroom Suite, like cut, worth \$24.00—Sale Price.

\$16.90 Handsome 5-piece mahogany finished Parlor Suite, upholstered in a beautiful imported covering, colors that will not fade, formerly sold for \$30.00—yours for this week.

\$6.48 OUR "CHALLENGER" STEEL FOLDING COUCH, when open forms three quarter and full-size beds—the latest and most sanitary bed made—was \$12.00—Sale Price.

ENGLISH TENNIS PLAYERS LEADING

Doherty Brothers May Get Into Finals In Newport Tennis Tourney.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 23.—The two English tennis players, H. L. Doherty and L. E. Ware, are getting dangerously near the finals in the national championship in singles, and the possibility of one of them adding this event to their already won championship in doubles, grows better every day.

Both men won their matches today with commanding ease. H. L. Doherty, already the champion of all England, defeating H. F. Allen of Philadelphia, in straight sets, while his brother was disposing of W. J. Clothier, also of the Quaker City, in three sets to one.

L. E. Ware of Boston and L. H. Laidner stands between these two foreigners in the semi-final round, and it looks as if neither of the Americans could stop their onward march. Should these two matches be decided in favor of the Englishmen, one of the brothers will withdraw.

The important question today at the conclusion of the play, was which should continue and meet M. D. Whitman, a former American champion in the finals. The general opinion seemed to be that the elder brother, R. Doherty, was the number one man, and by defeating him, retrieve the prestige lost in the Davis international cup contest at Longwood. There seems to be a feeling that Whitman alone stands between the Englishmen and the championship, comparatively little confidence being placed in Leland's ability to defeat the Englishman.

The featured match on Monday will be between H. L. Doherty and L. E. Ware. In today's match, Doherty took the advantage three times and Doherty twice before the American took the game. In the second set, there was a critical period. Clothier had made the games four all and led in the ninth on Doherty's service. It looked like a sure win for Clothier's service next game to give him a second set. But again the steadiness of the Englishman came in at the right time, and a place shot, following the four successive errors by Clothier, gave Doherty the same.

To be sure, the next went to Clothier, as was expected, but two games more and the Englishman had the set. It was a narrow escape for Doherty.

The rest of the match, however, was plain American. The score by points was quite close, 130 to 120. One of the features of the match was the numerous double faults. Clothier made nine and Doherty was guilty of three. Summary of the day's play:

Championship singles, fourth round:
H. L. Doherty beat W. F. Allen, 6-0, 6-2, 6-2.
R. Doherty beat W. F. Clothier, 3-6, 7-5, 6-2.
Fifth round:
H. L. Doherty beat R. D. Little, 6-0, 6-2, 6-2.
D. Whitman beat K. R. Collins, 6-0, 6-2, 6-4.

Open Sundays—Breitling Cafe.
411 North Broadway. Table d'hôte and a la carte.

M. & O. Dining Car Service.—The Mobile & Ohio Railroad will inaugurate dining car service between St. Louis and New Orleans and Mobile Sunday, Aug. 31. The headquarters of the superintendent of dining cars and the commissary have been located at Jackson, Tenn.

Wedding Rings (Solid Gold).—Finest quality, \$2.50 to \$100.00. Terms & Jaccard's Broadway and Locust. Write for catalogue. Mailed free.

WOMEN.—Hundreds of cases are being unpacked of Ladies' and Boys' shoes, which will be on sale Monday. Buy to name price in this issue.

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To the Mothers.

After a busy season in our Boys' and Children's Department we find that we have left one, two or three suits of a kind out of the various lines. Bunched together they make a pretty good assortment of sizes and a great variety of patterns. On these we have made special prices.

Children's Suits
Sizes 7 to 16,
Child's 2-Piece Suits,
\$3.50
Were \$5.00 and \$6.00.

Boys' Suits
Sizes 15 to 18,
\$10.00
Were \$13, \$15 and \$18.

Boys' Long Pants
Good Line
Reduced to
\$2.50

Browning, King & Co.

Broadway and Pine.

AMUSEMENTS.

KOERNER'S King's Highway and Tower Grove.
WEEK COMMENCING AUG. 24.
EAST LYNNE.
BUTLER-KEMBLE-RISING STOCK CO.
Play Girl, A Charity Ball, Monday, Aug. 24.
Richard Butler's Benefit, Friday, Aug. 28.
SPECIAL BILL.

BRANT'S!

This week will end the great opportunities for money-saving on Good and Reliable Shoes. Our clean-up sale has been most satisfactory to us and our thousands of customers.

NO MAIL ORDERS FILLED ON THESE GOODS.

Ladies' 2-Strap Slippers—
Fine dongola and patent leather, plain toe and regular heel— sizes 2 1/2 to 7—our \$1.25 Slippers at—
98c

Ladies' Colonial and Oxford—
Selected patent and dongola—turn sole—really a \$2.50 Shoe— sizes 2 1/2 to 7—our \$1.25 Slippers at—
\$1.48

Ladies' Patent Viol Kid Oxford—
Medium weight sole—stylish toe—military heels— sizes 2 1/2 to 7—our regular \$2.50 Shoe—
\$1.98

A Few Tan Oxfords—
Also one lot Ladies' Oxfords, Kid or patent toe—regular or spring heel— sizes 2 1/2 to 7—our \$2.50 Shoe—
25c

About 175 Pair—
Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, Kid or patent toe—regular or spring heel— sizes 2 1/2 to 7—our \$2.50 Shoe—
69c

Children's
\$1.50 Shoes—high-class dongola and patent leather— sizes 2 1/2 to 7—
75c

Misses' and Children's Slippers—
Patent and Dongola Strap Slippers— sizes 2 1/2 to 7—our \$1.25 Slippers at—
59c

Real Good Things for Men.
White Canvas Oxfords and Patent Leather Pump— all sizes, but your may be here—really a bargain at—
98c

Men's Box Calf Shoes—
Medium weight sole—round toe— all sizes—our \$2.50 Shoe—
\$1.98

For Boys.
A few Tans of our \$1.50 and \$2.00 line in Boys' Lace Shoes—good value, and this week's price—
98c

Broadway. J. B. BRANT SHOE CO. LOOKS AL

SUNDAY POST DISPATCH MAGAZINE.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1902

NOON IN BROADWAY. A HOT DAY IN ST. LOUIS



L. L. ROUSH

Mary Mac Lane at Newport

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This is the first article by Mary MacLane since the publication of her book which caused such wide-spread discussion. Part of the article is reproduced by the Post-Dispatch in facsimile.

there, as in the beginning. And in the gray morning a pale, pale sky hangs over wonderful wide water—a sky so pale that one half expects a Raphael Virgin's head to emerge slowly, sleepily from it. And the sea—the sea runs on always, in weariness, in joy—the gray, the blue, the gray, the blue—world with no end. Far away in Butte-Montana—I had fancied the sea, and here it is. And the sea has a sister in Newport—a fascinating seductive blue-eyed sister with soft long hair and magic finger-tips. She is the Air, and she is incomparable. After the first look into the blue-eyes you close your own and lift your face and feel the sweep of the long soft locks of hair upon your chin and forehead. You feel the touch of those finger-tips upon your shoulder-blades and straightway you give your quiet heart into her hands to keep for a season.

The perfume of her long hair is of seaweed and salt and of moss and decayed wood, and of half-sunk islands over the sea. In the plains of heaven is there any more exquisite thing? Round and about Newport there are bits of rude country that, after the shaven lawns of other parts, rest the nerves and senses. There are places where long dry yellow grass grows confusedly, and tiny rocks, and spaces between that are like the sand and barrenness of Butte-Montana—but a long, long way apart. Here and there is a fresh water pond, and some lilacs and wet, wet leaves. The wild grasses grow tall by the pond and are also wet and sweet. Back from the sea I looked at a prospect that was fair and exceeding good. It was of smiling farms and rolling country and dark-colored trees and fields of corn. And all was green, green, green. It is gray in Butte-Montana, and my mind then opened and took in a new color. And all was green. The flowers bloomed in plenty, and the farms—and Jersey cows fed from the land. To my mind there came a bit of very old poetry from that same well-filled Bible, which seemed to tell it all in a serene voice saying: "My well-beloved hath a vineyard in a very fruitful hill." All this is the background. In the foreground there are people, and there is life. In truth, the pomps and vanities of this wicked world.



HOW glittering, to be sure, is the pageant at Newport—how the women and men reek with The Money, how unreal—how like phantoms do they seem to one who has thus far been wont to take a few things seriously and thus lived a small, narrow life in Butte-Montana. I gazed at this glittering pageant until my senses were strangled and a faint, sickening influence came to them. As I looked there came a feeling of deadly weariness and sickness of heart. For through this false brilliant procession, the infinite-life itself—shows in poignant bitter intensity. There is a thing in the life of the women and men that one cannot grasp. The stars and the dust and the wild weeds give at once of their deepest and the pain that they send is soft. The vision of the pageant at Newport tells of something so false, so distorted, so sharply cruel, that all of life—and all of the past and all of the present—becomes useless. The universe shrinks into a damnable little thing, and the souls—there are no souls.

Well, then. At Newport I looked at a wedding. I looked very hard at that wedding. I had been told that I must, and so I did. It seemed excessively like every other little extravaganza of its kind in B flat that I have seen, but it did have a few distinctive points. All the women and men were thoroughly sated, thoroughly steeped. Their bodies were the much-indulged, much-groomed kind—some of The Money certainly buys them the fleshpots. And a few of the feminine bodies were truly exquisite—the few that were not overdone. The heads and hands had been worked at minutely with little ivory implements until nature was obliterated and art—albeit with a painfully small a—reigned supreme. There were hands of alabaster—a very old simile but still good—with nails delicately wrought as miniature paintings. Each nail meant hours of work and more of The Money. The frocks that adorned these persons were equally exquisite—they also represented labor and capital. Physically the women were pieces of fine workmanship—excellent products of skill. Except those that were overdone. They were sadly-grotesque indeed.

Some of the bodies that were driven to that wedding were groomed to the nearly annihilation point—just a little more, one thought involuntarily, and they were surely mummified. Certainly no more skillful work could ever have been put on the dead body of a long-since Egyptian king than on the nervous American persons. And Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. A single bright stone in one of the patrician fingers would have purchased sea air for a very great number of the little barefooted New York people—which, however, is entirely without the question and a quite impertinent idea. These are the pomps and vanities of this wicked world. Let them go down as such. When one sees a face—even a wrought Newport summer face at a wedding—on looks at once for the soul—well, no, not the soul, impossible! But the mind. And one finds—what does one find?



ONE finds a once beautiful and vital thing dead or dying in the faces of women and men. One finds something subtly imbecile—a strange, weird and tragic thing. There is surely nothing like unto this in Butte-Montana. It has come from generations of indulgence at the fleshpots, and years of dissuade and reckless wasting of nerves; and too much self, me, and too much music, and too much food. And it has come from the mad, straining after pleasure, the devising of ways to spend



MISS MAC LANE'S FAVORITE PHOTOGRAPH
TAKEN IN BUTTE JUST AFTER SHE WROTE HER BOOK

The Money, the petty rivaling of one another, the utter futility—and so it was a very pretty wedding, indeed. There was something quite distracting in the way those equipages pulled up at the church, and in the way the high-heeled occupants tottered up the walk to the door. And there was something more distracting still in the way the populace—for Newport boasts a very well-assorted populace like-wise-lined up on the opposite street and gazed almost as hard as if they had every one of them just come down out of Butte-Montana—to contemplate the pomps and vanities of this wicked world. And the most distracting thing of all, I assure you, was when a goodly carriageful of bride-maids and things rolled neatly down upon a fat little dog in the street and rolled him over and over



VERY charming wedding, to be sure. And another time I went to see the powers at play—the people of The Money soaking their persons in salt water at Bailey's Beach. 'Twas very interesting and these people ran about and disported themselves and skipped like young lambs just exactly as if they hadn't a cent of money in the world.

Only it was here that I had explained to me the names and the cottages and the number of millions and the divorces—particularly the divorces.

I beheld a striped lady with quite the best shoulders I have ever seen emerge from a bunch of waves—she had a figure and a laugh and several high spirits of her own. That, surely, now, is real," I observed. "That," responded my guide with elevated brows. "That? Only last year her conduct was scandalous and her husband—that man in the blue pajamas—obtained a divorce. She lives in the small little place I pointed out to you; and her money is—I find that I've forgotten the large number. They have larger numbers in Butte-Montana, however.

And I saw a bright red lady with a pair of eyes—a very good looker, she was. She knew things, moreover. "What is that?" I inquired of the guide. "That," the guide replied, "has the prettiest cottage in Newport. She has no divorce as yet, but is getting one as fast as ever she can. Her husband—the man with the green tennis shoes—went somewhere with that heavy purple lady, and so it is all off." "And what will the red lady do after she has procured her divorce?" I asked. "She will marry that pretty little thing with the freshness of youth still upon him," answered my guide with surprising promptness and accuracy. "Her Money is estimated at"—I find that I've forgotten the large number. They have larger ones in Butte-Montana. And I saw a brilliant pink small lady leap joyously into the wild waves. She was not much of anything to look at, but she had a way with her. "Whom is that divorced from?" I said. "O, that," said the guide. "She is not married. Her mother is working to obtain that simple figure in black. He has good horses, and his Money is—I've forgotten the large number. They have larger ones in Butte-Montana."



AND I saw a tall man in a fine plain bathing suit walking by the sea waves, with melancholy on his forehead and a tennis racket in his hands. "Wherefore?" said I to my guide. "O, that is an old, old story," she murmured. "He married somebody, and no one ever speaks to them. They have that big pile on the hill. They are left alone. There's a scandal with it." "What's a scandal?" I asked eagerly. "A scandal's reason and a back-thought," said the guide, and went on. "His yacht is immense and his Money is—I find that I've forgotten the large number. They have larger ones in Butte-Montana."

And I saw two young creatures—a pale-blue-and-white lady and a reddish-grayish man. The pale-blue-and-white lady was attending the reddish-grayish man with the utmost solicitude. "What of them?" I inquired (I was there to inquire, don't you know). "They are engaged," answered the guide. "And are they quite happy?" I asked, in the innocence of my heart. "Well, she ought to be," said the guide, cold-bloodedly. "She has worked, worked hard for two years to get it. And now she works harder to keep it. And certainly she's done well for herself. None but the brave deserve the fair. His house is the one with all the gables and his Money is—I find that I've forgotten the large number. They have larger ones in Butte-Montana."

So then, these, too, are the pomps and vanities—bathing dresses, salt water, divorces, and all.

'Tis most awfully interesting. And another day I looked at a polo game. I have seen polo several times—polo is much the same game everywhere. But there were some fine contrasts about the setting of this game. The horses were good to look at—and some of the women who looked at them wore blue or white or black shoes with very red heels! Those red heels taken with polo made a delicate little incongruity that is quite rare and that appeals directly to the artistic sense. The horses were so very good, do you see, and the heels were so very red. Newport teams, bristles, with just such delicate little incongruities. Set down among small quaint ramshackle houses and new staring

At the Casino, at Bailey's Beach; at the vaudeville, Bellevue avenue; at a polo game in Love's Lane and at the wedding of Miss Ethel Davies, and Mr. A. G. Thatcher's impressions.

red brick buildings, and surrounded farther away by the cottages—some of which resemble one's idea of a Venetian palace more than anything else—is a church which is a really fine thing. It is small and old—it is of the days of the Revolution, and the air in it is true. The architecture is the simplest and plainest, and inside the woodwork and upholstery are plain and poor to ugliness. George Washington sat in this place on Sundays, when time was, and—it rings utterly true. And now, likewise on Sunday, the coted Newport pageant resembles in it—the dear knows what for—to pray, it may be: a delicate little incongruity.

There is one thing in Newport that is absolutely and quite its own, which suits every element and everything there.

and fits in as it surely could not elsewhere. This is the hydrangeas bloom—a graced and artificially colored shrub the tints of the large round flower buds are indescribably delicate and lovely, and they grow in the utmost lavishness. The color comes from the application of salt water to the roots and is a blending of the pale sea and the paler sky with a brief vivid gleam of sun. Also the sea's blue-eyed sister gives of herself to this flower, and rests her magic finger-tips on the stems straightway they bloom delicately, gracefully, immensely, with astonishing and delicious recklessness.

They are fascinating and false. Like many, many other things in Newport by the sea.

There is here indeed the little rift that sometime, somehow, inevitably

must widen, and as always, ever widening, slowly silencing all. And thus it is that one receives an impression, having come down out of Butte-Montana in the days of her youth, and having led walked into the midst of the pomps and vanities of this wicked world.

—Mary Mac Lane

I am come down out of Butte-Montana into the mysterious East I go here and there in trains in the mysterious East and gaze at things I'm very truth, the mysterious East is not so greatly different from Butte-Montana, and a person is a person, I find, east or west—but there are differences. For instance it's a far and exceeding confounding cry from Butte-Montana to Newport—Newport with a very large it.

Upon occasion I have read in the well-filled Bible about the pomps and vanities of this wicked world. And I have wondered what it meant—it hath indeed a glittering sound. The pomps and vanities must need be of always vivid interest, and this wicked world, as we all know, is fascinating.

And, always when I have seen the phrase in the well-filled Bible I have thought within me: "Until I have, really, come upon the pomps and vanities of this wicked world my life is not complete." There are, to be sure, a great many things in Butte-Montana which relate quite directly to this wicked world—but not just what one might call pomps and vanities. They're a trifle too heavy for that.

I'm Chicago I happened upon a friendly quietly, and some fine and good impressions that will last. In Boston, if you please, I happened upon something so still, so cold, so unrelenting—so utterly intolerant of anything that may come down out of Butte-Montana that my thanks for the strength that must come out of it died instantly upon my lips. In New York I came

upon a strenuous thing, to be sure, but mostly comradical as yet, and I glittered little. But all upon a fine bright summer morning I anchored my bark at Newport and lo—of Butte-Montana straightway walked into the midst of the pomps and vanities of this wicked world!

Only think, now. 'Tis a most grotesque conceit.

Newport is a little lovely restful town in itself. There are few things new, and the old things are earthy, old. The stars and the dust and the wild weeds are,

How I Faced Death from Starvation in Arctic Siberia

Athrilling episode in the Journey from Paris to New York by Land

HARRY DE WINDT



De Windt's Hut of Whaler



Finding the Lost Trail



Tchukitchi girl looking into De Windt's tent at Whaler

An Expedition That Has Rivalled in Its Perils and Hardships the Quest for the North Pole Itself—Incidents of the Great Frozen, Desolate Arctic Desert.

WITH this letter is completed the wonderful narrative written by Harry De Windt for the Sunday Post-Dispatch of his journey from Paris to New York by land, that part of it which he has written for the Sunday City has been described in a letter previously published.

The success of this expedition, which has rivalled in its perils and hardships the quest for the pole itself, will add many important lines and boundaries to the map of the great North, and will, doubtless, do much to hasten the realization of that magnificent dream—the connection of the eastern and western hemispheres by rail.

The famous explorer started from Paris on Dec. 19, 1901, and arrived in Dawson City on July 20, 1902. In this unparalleled journey he traveled 1000 miles in dog sleds, 2000 miles by relays of reindeer and 2000 miles with horses over the frozen desolation in the Arctic desert.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)
DAWSON CITY, July 20.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

SOME salt upon a piece of coal, place it on a white tablecloth, and scatter a few inches away, some lump sugar, and you will have the scenery in miniature of the Siberian coast from the mouth of the Kolyma River to Bering Strait. The coal is the coast line, the sugar the sea ice, and the interval between them the frozen beach along which we travelled for about 1000 miles.

Sometimes the cliffs would disappear and nothing was visible but a vast, snowy plain where the sea was indistinguishable from the "tundra"—limitless marshes with verdure, but which in winter become one bewildering wilderness of white, extending from Bering Strait to the North Cape of Norway.

Soukharo, a small Cossack outpost on the Kolyma River, close to the Arctic Ocean, was our last link with civilization. It consists of a couple of ruined log huts occupied by half-breeds—dens of absolute squalor.

But they had a kind of roof and a fire, and were often recalled as nests of luxury in the dark days that followed. For we embarked upon this arctic journey of 1600 miles about as suitably equipped as a man who goes duck hunting in the depth of winter in his nightshirt.

I had imagined that Tchukitchi settlements would be found at short intervals all along the coast, and so they would have been twenty years ago; but these people have gradually moved eastward until a lonely, uninhabited stretch of 300 miles now lies between the Kolyma River and their nearest village.

A TENT THEIR SOLE SHELTER.
A thin canvas tent brought for summer use on Bering Strait was our sole shelter from the furious blizzards and deadly cold of the arctic drift. Wood was very scarce and only just sufficient in quantity for cooking purposes, and 40 to 50 degrees below zero was a frequent temperature under the flimsy fabric.

Most of the condensed provisions intended for the arctic had been consumed on the way up from Yakutsk, and famine-stricken Kolymak could supply us only with a limited amount of frozen fish and flour.

The question of dog food was no less perplexing, with no means of procuring it for 400 miles. In 12 days we might (or might not) reach the first Tchukitchi huts on the eastern side of Tchaun Bay, but even here the natives might have been driven into the interior by an epidemic said to be raging on the coast. The last traveler who sought to reach this place from the Kolyma was a Russian priest, who perished on the way of cold and starvation.

Finally we had very few barter goods (almost a crime in Tchukitchi eyes), and although Kolymak was ransacked for tobacco, knives, needles, etc., the stock did not amount to much. Vodka, the fiery spirit which a Tchukitchi will sell his soul for, was fortunately plentiful.

So in the face of this menacing array of obstacles we set out for Bering Strait, trusting to luck and a compass, for our Russian drivers were very hazy as to direction.

A "poorga" was raging on the morning of our departure—a kind of arctic cyclone during which the snow is whirled up in such dense and blinding clouds that progress is impossible. No dogs will face a really bad "poorga," but crouch down in terror.

A Soukharo man, noticing one day an unusual mound of snow, examined the heap and discovered a sled and the frozen bodies of dogs and driver. They had lain down to die within fifty yards of his hut.

INTENSITY OF THE COLD.
These storms are generally of short duration and we camped that night forty miles from our starting point in still and pleasant weather, although the cold was severe—so intense and incessant that a breakfast of ice with which the "poorga" had adorned our deerkins remained there until we en-

tered the first Tchukitchi hut, nearly a fortnight later, on the western shores of Tchaun Bay.

I think, all things considered, that dog sled trip of nearly two months from Nijni-Kolymak to East Cape, Bering Strait, was the most severe and distressing of all my experiences of travel. Over the "tundra" we glided smoothly and easily enough, but crossing a bay or cutting off a corner by sea entailed the hauling of sleds over hummock and crevasse—trying work for weak, ill-nourished men.

But the hardest work by day was preferable to the endless, miserable nights, when the breath would freeze into a face-mask and the moisture of footgear would sometimes be converted by morning into solid ice.

"Poorgas" would frequently compel us to lie over for two or three days, and at such times the cold in our thin, draughty tent was almost unbearable. A lamp would have warmed us, but no spirits were to be had at Kolymak and every drop of our vodka was needed for barter.

Our fire was kindled with driftwood (the traveler's sole salvation on this cruel coast), but this was generally so scarce that it only just sufficed to boil the kettle. The voyage was so monotonous that there can be no monotony when you are not always sure of a next meal—and our miserable allowance of half a pound of carnyl and three biscuits a day kept us in a constant state of weakness and hunger.

More than once I resolved to return, knowing that if natives failed us at Erkrick, the first settlement, starvation would probably overtake the expedition.

But something whispered during those long, dreary nights that all would come right in the end.

At last, on the thirteenth day, when so weak that endurance must soon have failed, we reached Erkrick, and were greeted, to my unspeakable relief, by human beings. But they were woe-begone, miserable-looking specimens in filthy deerkins, who met us in a surly, defiant manner that caused me some uneasiness.

The warmth of our welcome increased as we progressed eastward, but at first the Tchukitchis were anything but friendly. Help of any kind was usually refused, and on one occasion one of our party was threatened with a knife.

The coast from Soukharo to Cape North—about halfway to Bering Strait—is absolutely lawless, for no Russian official will venture there. An unarmed stranger, traveling through this country would stand a fair chance of being murdered, for crime among the Tchukitchis is never punished.

Erkrick is a village of five or six wretched deerkin huts. The miserable inhabitants seemed paralyzed by the fear of measles, of which the majority of the villagers had already perished. Black "death flags" over every hut showed that the disease was still raging, and a deaf ear was generally turned by the natives to our inquiries regarding transportation and dog food.

"At Cape North," said one less sulky than his fellows, "you will find everything. There is nothing here."

But Cape North was 14 sleeps (60 days) away, along almost as desolate a coast as we had traveled to get there. Nothing was to be done with these people, and only chance now lay in persuading the Russians to go on—any rate until we struck food and means of transport.

A DIET OF WALRUS MEAT.
Four days were wasted here before "vodka" and a sum that, in all cases, meant unlimited drink and leisure for at least a year turned the scale in our favor. A bottle of alcohol was exchanged for some dog food, reluctantly produced by our cheerful hosts. For ourselves one-half pound of "carny" must suffice until Cape North, 14 "sleeps" away, was reached.

But we were 14 days on the road, and the journey was almost harder on our bodies than the cold. For, although the cold was less severe, we encountered heavy ice-work—very trying on the diet that would scarcely support a child.

Occasionally an isolated hut was passed, when a bottle of raw spirit generally pro-

duced some dog food, but, although half starving, we were unable to digest walrus meat as it is devoured by the Tchukitchis—a mass of dirty blubber and hair.

But we struggled on gamely enough, considering the circumstances. Had all gone smoothly physical hardships might have been better endured, but there are not 20 miles of that miserable coast that do not recall some vexatious delay connected with our progress.

Drivers and dogs were constant anxiety, for the former constantly threatened to desert, and I watched the latter become thinner and weaker day by day with growing despair.

The last mouthful of food was eaten the day before we reached Cape North in an utterly exhausted condition. Neither men nor dogs could have gone half a dozen miles further.

But at Cape North not only were we hospitably received, but we were furnished with plenty of dog food and deer meat for ourselves, and a clear and comparatively easy road seemed to have opened before us to the promised land—America.

In one place the sight of a San Francisco newspaper filled us with joy and a pleasant sense of proximity, although the paper was two years old. Twenty years back, the Russian traders from the Kolyma River "handed all the trade here, but it is now monopolized by the San Francisco whalers.

AMERICAN INFLUENCE.
The comparative ease with which we accomplished the last 300 miles of the coast journey was entirely due to American influence, which is yearly increasing in this part of Siberia. Russians now hold no claim, and next morning all was quiet again. But the incident served to indicate the possible affinity between a barrel of whiskey and bloodshed and the undesirability of Whalen, as a seaside resort, for any length of time.

Perhaps a score of whalers have been murdered in this way upon this coast within the past ten years, and only last summer the mate of a trading schooner was shot dead at Whalen by a drunken Tchukitchi who, when sober, was much attached to him.

Being aware of these facts, and knowing that the whalers would probably swamp the place with whiskey, I earnestly hoped that the Tchukitchi would be the first vessel to anchor off the settlement in open water.

The Tchukitchi is physically a fine specimen of the human race, brave as a lion when occasion demands, as Russian Cossacks once discovered to their cost. He is of middle height and sturdy built, with swarthy features that puzzle one as to his race and origin, which, I believe, have never yet been satisfactorily determined.

His dress is a "parka" or deerkin jacket secured by a leather belt, sealskin trousers and walrus-hide boots. A close-fitting cap of wolf or fox skin, cunningly worked with furs of various colors, completes the costume.

The women are somewhat undersized in stature and have a Japanese appearance, with coarse black hair hanging in two

own laws, while reindeer, seal, whale and walrus provide him with means of existence. Of Russia these people know nothing.

American influence is paramount, and in this dark corner of Siberia the skipper of the grimiest Frisco whaler has more influence and power than even the Great White Bear. For the former alone can supply the fiery whiskey for which a Tchukitchi will almost sell his life—to say nothing of whalebone and walrus tusks.

The untutored native also knows that other good things come from the same unfailing source—rifles, sheath-knives, tobacco, flour and molasses, of which two last-named articles there was, fortunately for him, a small supply left over from last year. Whiskey (or rather raw spirit) was, I regret to say, also plentiful, and was a perpetual menace to our security and peace of mind.

FREEST MAN IN THE WORLD.
The Tchukitchi of the northeast coast is, when sober, generally quiet and peaceable, but when drunk he becomes a raving madman, as cruel and blood-thirsty as the Blackfeet Indians or Chinese.

During our stay at Whalen we lived in constant dread of a repetition of the orgies that greeted our arrival, when men resorted to the village for a whole day with loaded rifles, yelling, firing in the air, and threatening to kill the white men whom they had warmly welcomed only a few hours before. A friendly (and sober) native concealed us throughout a wretched night, and next morning all was quiet again. But the incident served to indicate the possible affinity between a barrel of whiskey and bloodshed and the undesirability of Whalen, as a seaside resort, for any length of time.

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plaits and complexions so florid as to suggest the rouge-pot. They wear "combination" suits of deerkin with enormous sleeves, and baggy breeches stuffed into sealskin boots so large and clumsy that the wearer must waddle when walking.

They are tattooed (unlike the men), and adorn the arms and neck with gaudy beads strung along with copper coins, brass rings, and even metal trouser buttons given them by whalers.

When a Tchukitchi girl marries she becomes a slave, a man selecting a wife for the work he can get out of her. Polygamy is permitted, but is rare. Infidelity is also rare and conjugal felicity is the rule.

The "yarat," as the Tchukitchi's house is called, is a nearly circular tent of walrus hide, about 40 feet in diameter, and tapering from 12 feet high in the center to 4 or 5 feet at the sides. A low, narrow doorway is the only aperture admitting a dim light, which reveals a space where kayaks, sleds, fishing and hunting gear and other lumber are kept. Dogs roam freely about the house.

The inner apartment is square and is formed of several thicknesses of deerkin. This is the living room, where seal-oil lamps burn eternally, diffusing a stifling heat and a nauseating odor.

While at Whalen we were constantly invited to share the evening meal, but only once attended this repast, which was served on one long wooden platter laid upon the ground. Around this the guests reclined at full length, like the ancient Romans in "Quo Vadis."

Their costume was also somewhat singular, consisting solely of a narrow loin cloth and bead necklace for the ladies, while the men were attired in sealskin drawers. The harness carved and ate simultaneously, casting morsels of food to each guest at intervals.

The menu consists of seal meat, walrus blubber, dried reindeer and a kind of seaweed found in process of digestion when a walrus is slain. This is considered a great delicacy.

The Tchukitchis have apparently no religious faith, although I sometimes came upon granite boulders ranged in squares and circles or rudely carved wooden effigies that may have been connected with some form of belief.

Their ideas of a future existence are hazy in the extreme. When a man dies his body is sewn up in sealskin and placed on the ground some distance from the village, where it is generally devoured by the dogs. Indeed the reindeer men practice cremation.

some patent medicine which he had strictly forbidden his patients to touch.

The Tchukitchi has absolutely no fear of death. It is quite customary for a man who is even slightly ill to request a friend or relative to kill him.

During an epidemic of influenza last year at least a dozen Whalenmen were thus put to death; their desire to quit this world being probably due in part to the depressing nature of the disease. A shotgun is generally used and the operator dare not refuse to comply with the sick man's request.

FOSTER MOTHER OF BABY RABBITS
IS WELL-BRED ANGORA CAT.

IRGINIA may be the "mother of Presidents," but Amanda is the foster-mother of rabbits.

Amanda is a beautiful, well-bred Angora cat owned by W. F. de la Tour of Worcester, Mass.

Those who know her well call her "Mandy." In "Mandy's" affectionate mind, mother love, foster-mother love, has conquered the instincts she inherited from her cat ancestors.

Any cat will attack a rabbit, for all cats seem to have the greatest antipathy to rabbits, which, defenseless, are their easy prey.

Not so "Mandy." She nurtures orphan rabbits with the same devotion as she does her own kittens; most literally she takes to her bosom motherless, helpless little rabbits.

It was quite accidentally that Amanda first showed her willingness to be the wet-nurse of rabbits. Two years ago, Nature, in unkind mood, presented nine wee rabbits to their mother. The rabbit-mother was very attentive to her motherly duties, but it was utterly impossible for her to fill the needs and little "tummies" of more than eight of her children at a time. His brothers and sisters crowded aside the very smallest and weakest rabbits when their mother called them to breakfast or dinner or supper. And the very smallest rabbit grew smaller yet and pitifully thin until it seemed that he must die. If he had been a human baby the learned doctors would have said he suffered from "inanition."

It so happened, then, that three kittens had lately come to bless "Mandy." One kitten died and the mother-cat deeply grieved for it. At once to console "Mandy" and to save the life of the puny, hungry rabbit, Mr. de la Tour determined on a hazardous experiment.

He took the starving, almost dying baby rabbit from its cage and put it in the big straw-lined box where "Mandy" and her two kittens lived. De la Tour says "Mandy" regarded the tiny stranger from the tip of its pointed ears to its funny little tail for at least five minutes. "Mandy," good, careful mother, wore an expression of disgust, which said, plain as words, "What an extremely dirty baby you are."

quest because of the belief that ill-luck would surely follow.

My original intention was to cross over Bering Straits on the ice, to Cape Prince of Wales on the American continent, but even had we reached East Cape in mid-winter the journey (never yet accomplished by a white man) would not have been attempted.

It was only on arrival here that I became aware of its impossibility, for no Tchukitchi has ever attempted the feat and of perhaps a dozen American Eskimos who have tried it during the past ten years, two-thirds have been swept away to destruction in Bering Sea or the Arctic Ocean.

TRIP ACROSS THE STRAITS.

There are always "leads" of open water, or rather rushing currents of moving ice, even in the month of January, which necessitate the use of "kayaks" as well as sleds. The distance from land to land is exactly forty-seven miles, and the shortest time in which the passage has ever been accomplished is six days.

As luck would have it we were eventually compelled to accomplish four miles of this perilous crossing over two floes, owing to heavy ice, to actually land us on the Alaskan coast.

For five weary weeks we remained at Whalen leading a life of the deadliest monotony, increased by the perpetual daylight. At times it seemed as though the ice would never scatter sufficiently to admit of our release from this Arctic prison.

At length, on June 13, a streak of blue water on the horizon broadened at last and the next memorable morning we awoke to the pleasant sound of wavelets breaking upon the shingly beach.

Already an escape by the next whaling vessel had been decided upon when, on June 13, the trim white government ship that once rescued Greeley here in sight, and a few hours later saw us safely aboard the revenue cutter Thetis.

Five times in my life I have bidden farewell to Siberia—twice of its European frontier, once in the Sea of Okhotsk, the last time on Bering Straits and now once more in the Arctic Ocean—the pleasantest occasion of all, under the stars and stripes and among old shipmates; and it was with a feeling of sincere gratitude to Providence that I watched those grim, mysterious shores recede while America's blue line of the hazy horizon, rose slowly from the sea.

The sky was blue, the sun shone and a soft breeze seemed to whisper a welcome from the pleasant new world yonder.

What a contrast to my last departure from that bleak coast—rescued from hostile natives by a grimy whaler, with the ice fast closing around us, in a furious autumn gale, and eventually landed, more dead than alive, in San Francisco—far from the Paris I had hoped to reach!

When did you have a bath?

Then the mother-cat carefully and thoughtfully washed the rabbit. After bath time it was supper time. There being only two kittens, there was no crowding. The rabbit for the first time in its short life got a full meal of the "very best prepared food for infants." Then he fell into a sound, happy sleep, realizing that this was not a bad world after all, even for young rabbits.

Thereafter "Mandy" treated the rabbit as one of her family. She showered the same endearments on him, but, when he was bad, he got a cuff on the ear just as the kittens did. He and the kittens grew to be fast friends.

The rabbit was ready to leave home before the kittens. Let us say he was more precocious than the kittens rather than that he was ungrateful to his foster-mother. One day when "Mandy" was out searching for a choice meal, the young rabbit took advantage of her absence to try the strength, which, thanks to her, he felt stirring in him. After many falls he succeeded in hopping over the edge of his box-nursery; one startled glance around and he set off investigating. Mr. de la Tour happened on the spot just as the rabbit ventured forth. He called "Mandy" and watched the cat spring into the box to her charges. She was out again in a second and stood by the box calling softly and looking around. No answer, of course.

The mother-cat was plainly greatly worried. Mr. de la Tour pointed out to her the rabbit's hiding place and, in instant, "Mandy" had the runaway by the back of the neck and in the box again. After that she watched the rabbit more carefully than ever. When she permitted him to leave the nursery she was always near him. She tried to give him lessons in the cat language, that she might recall him or give him warning as she did her kittens. Perhaps the rabbit learned the language; perhaps it was only hunger that often brought him back to her. When he was old enough to eat he was restful. His own mother's cage, "Mandy" missed him for a while, then, completing the education of a spring.

WHERE WOMAN'S CODE OF MORALS APPLIES ALSO TO MAN

Hawaii, an American Possession, the Place Where the Fair Is Not Inferior to the Sterner Sex and Where Both Occupy the Same Position Socially.

HERE is one American possession in which woman occupies a position socially that is not inferior to that of man. That possession is Hawaii. The same code of morals that applies to a man applies to a woman in the eight islands that compose the group the United States has annexed. When polygamy was practiced in the arcanian days before the Mother Hubbard was introduced by the missionaries the wife was permitted to choose brevet husbands if

and named her as prime minister with equal authority on the throne with Liholiho, first born of Keopouli. The third wife had tried to win the King from idolatry without success, but she had been able to show the first wife that the priests were playing with the people and that the punishments for violating tabus



FLOWER GIRLS. ALWAYS TO BE FOUND IN THE STREETS OF HONOLULU.



TYPICAL NATIVE HAWAIIAN GIRLS OF THE BETTER CLASS. BETTER MORALLY AS WELL AS SOCIALLY.



ROOTS OF THE TARO PLANT, WHICH FURNISHED THE ONLY FARINACEOUS FOOD OF THE NATIVES, VERY PRODUCTIVE, VERY NUTRITIOUS AND VERY PALATABLE.



A NATIVE FEAST IN THE WOODS.



HAWAIIAN NYMPHS IN THE BATH.



FEAST OF POI AND LIVE SHRIMPS.

the husband had brevet wives.

The wife does not take her husband's name. She retains her individuality just the same as her husband retains his.

There is no sex in Hawaiian names and the genealogy of the island is traced by mothers' names rather than by fathers'. The wife names the female offspring and the husband names the male.

THE first King of Hawaii recognized woman's high mental ability and fixed her status in the island on the high plane she still occupies. He was the man who drove his enemies from the precipice in the island of Oahu, near Honolulu, and left their bones to bleach all these years on the ground 500 feet below the away known as the Pali, that the lives of Honolulu might wax mighty in his name was Kamehameha and long line of successors. He testified of the women of Hawaii: six of them. Three of them his third wife, one of these

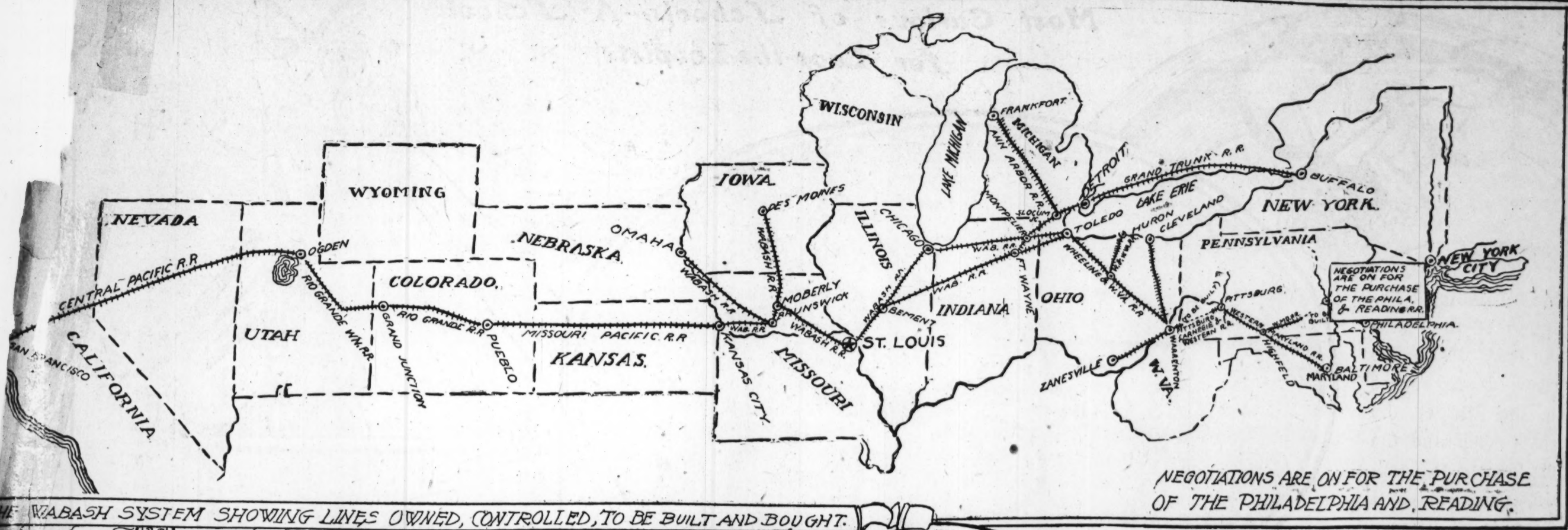
sisters, tipped the scales at 400 pounds. Part of her was brain. And she was not without refinement in her rude, pagan fashion, though her only costume was a feather robe of state. The first wife, the head Queen, was the highest living chief, mingling in her veins the blood of Maui and of Hawaii. She was of great moment in reconciling the people of Oahu who survived the slaughter of the battle of Nuuanu. The third wife was the favorite. Fathers were beauty in those days and the King also recognized the wisdom of her advice. He made her guardian of the royal princes

came from human rather than divine agencies and were depopulating the islands. When the King died and the third wife went to meet the new King for the coronation, Liholiho, who had been counseled by his father to keep up the customs of the country, declined to disregard the tabu placed upon feasting or doing anything but beating out teeth and engaging in nameless orgies for a certain number of days after the death of a king. However, he did not prevent a younger brother from going with the new Queen Premier and the Queen Dowager and eating a royal supper in spite of the tabu. Later he left the island, but being called back, he and his court after a strong draft, defied the tabu and nothing happening from the gods, they denounced the tabu by proclamation and this being the basis of the religion of the islands, they abolished the priests and all the things that had been set aside by tabu to the priests' benefit. Then the priests got a young chief on

another island to lead a war on the new royal pair on a promise that should it be successful and the religion be restored, the young chief would be made king. The wise queen having equipped the army with muskets bought from the English, went to war and easily vanquished the young chief. He fell fighting, his wife's dead body falling across his. She had fought by his side. This was the last stand of the priests. The tabu was practiced, if at all, in secret. Superstition was almost abolished, and a long step was taken toward the civilization that came to Hawaii after the American missionaries arrived in 1819 and introduced the one-piece garment worn by all classes of native women until this day and made popular by Kapiolani, who, formerly intemperate and disolute, turned to Christianity.

Continued on Page Five of this Magazine.

LATEST WAR OF MILLIONAIRES AND RAILROAD KINGS



Joseph Ramsey, Jr., of St. Louis and President of the Wabash Railroad Is in the Thiek of the Fray---The Struggle to Gain an Entrance Into Pittsburg.

COMBATANTS IN THE GREAT RAILWAY WAR

WITH the Goulds are John D. and William Rockefeller, E. H. Harriman, Jacob Schiff, Senator W. H. Clark, Henry C. Frick, the Moore Brothers, to control Rock Island, and William Henry Smith, who, jointly with John D. Rockefeller, is the largest holder of St. Paul stock. Russell Sage and Kuhn, Loeb & Co. are also with the Gould interests, as are the Mercantile Trust Co., the Equitable Life and the National City Bank.

In the Pennsylvania combination: A. J. Cassatt, William K. Vanderbilt, Clement A. Griscom, of the American line; J. Pierpont Morgan, Marvin Hughitt, the Cramps Shipbuilding Co. and the Postal Telegraph Co., with their various interests; George F. Baker and the First National Bank and National Bank of Commerce.

The principal railroads in the Gould system are the Missouri Pacific, St. Louis & Southwestern, Texas & Pacific, Denver & Rio Grande, Rio Grande Western, Western Maryland, Wabash, Wheeling & Lake Erie and International & Great Northern. Friendly to the Gould interests are the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Rock Island, Union and Southern Pacific, Missouri, Kansas & Texas and Kansas City Southern, the last two being controlled by John D. Rockefeller. The Western Union Express Co. have also been drawn into the fight.

The great steel interests, or, rather, the Pittsburg faction of the steel trade, are friendly to the Goulds. Allied with Pennsylvania in the fight are Baltimore & Ohio, Norfolk & Western, Chesapeake & Ohio, Atchafalaya, and, for the time being, the Reading Railroad. Friendly to Pennsylvania are New York Central, Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, Michigan Central, Chicago & Northwestern, Northern Pacific, Burlington & Great Northern, with their subsidiary and allied lines.

The present means of reaching Buffalo is over the Grand Trunk line, the operation of which is a Wabash charge. Its men are on our payroll. We have 10,000 employees and pay out \$600,000 a month. We go east from Buffalo over the West Shore. It craves of men. Anyone on the system can handle our through cars on its regular trains. The purchase of the Western Maryland will give us seaboard connection at Baltimore, which is to be the European outlet for the Mississippi Valley and the Great West.

Of course the Wabash is aiming at New York. Links for a New York line are being picked up. The rumor that the Reading will become a part of the Wabash system may not be without foundation. The original idea was to get to New York from Buffalo by purchase of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western. The Gould syndicate, it was stated, got a majority of common and preferred stock and stock proxies were advised that the consolidated sinking fund currency bonds could not be voted. The meeting was in June. The bonds were voted and gave Mr. Vanderbilt control of the road.

Now the Wabash will try to get to New York from the West via Ohio or Maryland lines. With the Reading bought, the Goulds could build from Bownessdale, on the Western Maryland, to Harrisburg, Pa., not 50 miles away. Harrisburg is a terminus of the Reading.

The fight now is probably the most sultry ever waged in railway history.

The game was thrown when the Goulds acquired control of the Wheeling & Lake Erie and made a contract with Andrew Carnegie for 1,500,000 tons of freight a year from the day the Gould lines entered Pittsburg. It waxed hotter as the Pittsburg, Carnegie & Western (named in honor of Carnegie) began making surveys from Jewett and Warrenton, points on the Wheeling & Lake Erie near the mouth of the river, terminal facilities from the Pittsburg municipality. It reached a flame when the Goulds picked up the Western Maryland, owned by the city of Baltimore, which after the Goulds have built 50 miles of connecting road between Pittsburg and Cherry Run, will give the Wabash entrance to Baltimore and terminal and dock facilities equal to those of the Pennsylvania and the B. & O., which the Pennsylvania controls, and which, with the Little Kanawha and the West Virginia Central, will make the Wabash a great coal carrier.

There was a conflagration when the Goulds bought the Ann Arbor Railroad and Steamship line that connects with the Wabash at Toledo and run car ferries from Frankfort, Mich., to Manistique, Mich. This purchase gives a northwest outlet for coal and it gives a southern outlet for copper and gravel. The Pennsylvania has tried to throw the Western Union offices out of its depot east of Pittsburg, and substitute Portals, but the Goulds have carried the battle into the courts. The Pennsylvania is reported to have captured the Atchafalaya, but the Goulds have made a traffic agreement with the St. Paul that counter-balances what they have lost through the Atchafalaya.

President Ramsey believes in getting the best possible man for department heads and making them do their work without interference. He goes over the system on inspection tours in the new private car that was built by the St. Louis Car Co.

and is one of the most complete private cars in the world.

His early practical experience enables him to detect defects at a glance and to point out remedies. He is one of the most democratic of men. Anyone on the system can get to him by waiting his turn in the president's office. He has his heads of departments in frequently. He goes over with them the business in their charge and suggests and advises. Though primarily an engineer, his practical knowledge has expanded to actual operation, and traffic is as well understood as grades and bridges.

He is an excellent judge of men and in his 30 years' experience he has acquired a broad general knowledge of railroading that makes him a master of all its branches. The Wabash is as nearly on the civil service plan as it is possible to place a railroad. A system of merit and demerit marks has large influence in promotion or discharge. There is no deadline for age. All receiving over \$50 a month pay 50 cents a month into a hospital fund. This entitles to treatment in illness or case of accident. It also builds the hospitals and maintains them. The system of accounts against engines and cars makes it possible to know what is the best type of engine for a given work and the best type of car. Everything and everybody is judged by results on the Wabash.

Mr. Ramsey is a Republican, but he takes no part in politics, except to vote. He is not in any sense a sporting man, but of a Saturday afternoon, after a hard week's work that places no limit on the hours devoted to it each day, he likes to go out to the Country Club links and play a little golf. His other recreation is chess. He has an idea that all good railroad men ought to be able to play a good game of chess. He is a member of the Noonday and the Mercantile Clubs.

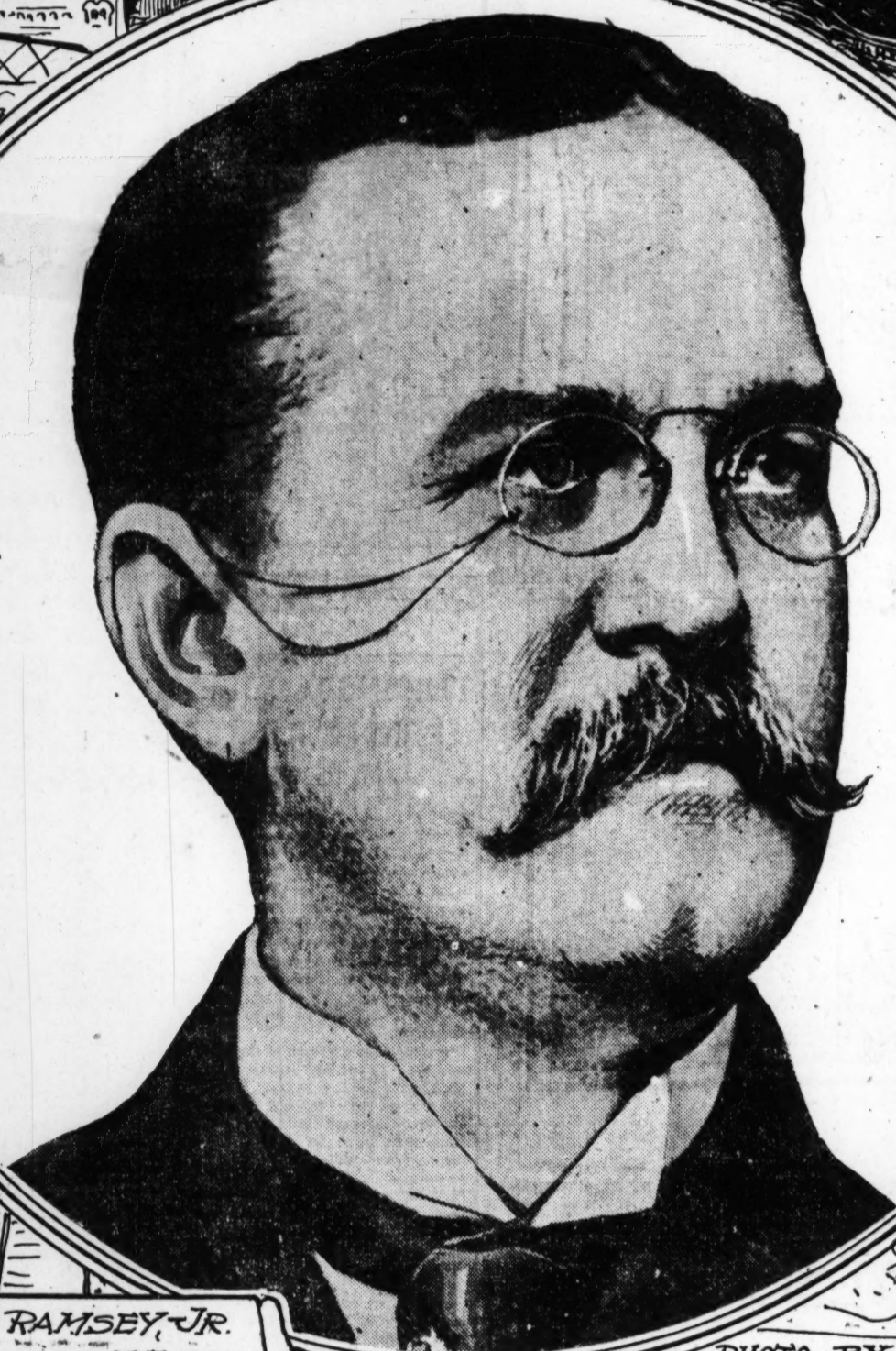
TO BREAK UP THE FIVE OLD MONITORS

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.

A LITTLE group of forlorn looking monitors is moored in the storage basin at League Island Navy Yard, waiting to be towed away to be broken up as old iron. They have been condemned to be sold, and advertisements for bids will shortly be published.

These five monitors are the last of the battle-scarred ships of the famous type that revolutionized naval warfare. From time to time one of the old monitors has been condemned, but there has been no such housecleaning as this before. The five that are now to go are Nahant, Canonicus, Jason, Lehigh and Montauk. There is hardly one of the five but can show, in a dozen places, the marks of Confederate cannonading.

While the navy has more modern monitors, the old "cheese box on a raft" will pass away with this one. Two of these that are now condemned, the Jason and the Lehigh, were built by John Ericsson at Chester, and the Montauk was built by him at Brooklyn. Some of the early monitors were 225 feet in length, but these, with the exception of the Canonicus, are but 100 feet.



JOSEPH RAMSEY, JR.
PRESIDENT OF THE WABASH.

PHOTO BY STRAUSS.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL WABASH

THE transcontinental Wabash will consist of the following roads: Western Maryland, from Baltimore to Pittsburg; Wheeling & Lake Erie, from Pittsburg to Toledo; Wabash, from Toledo to St. Louis; Missouri Pacific, from St. Louis to Pueblo; Denver & Rio Grande, from Pueblo to Grand Junction; Rio Grande Western, from Grand Junction to Ogden, and Central Pacific, from Ogden to San Francisco.

SENTIMENT is at the bottom of the greatest war ever waged between American millionaires and American transportation interests.

The war began in real earnest when the Wabash road entered the territory of the Pennsylvania. The Goulds are no more interested in its outcome than President Ramsey, Jr., of the Wabash. He did his first railroading in St. Louis. It is his desire to ride into that city one of these days over the road whose operating head he is. By directing the attention of the Goulds toward Pittsburg President Ramsey incidentally led to the contest that was on.

PRESIDENT RAMSEY lives on Canaan avenue, opposite the Visitation convent. He has no summer home. He had a cottage on Chautauqua in St. Louis. This year he has one at Lake Umbagog, N. H. He has two sons and two daughters. His wife, Mrs. Ramsey, died in 1898. The daughter, Mrs. Mary Ramsey, is married to Joseph Ramsey, Jr.

By EDWARD T. CLAPP, Chief Clerk to President Ramsey.

branches to railroading. One is the financial branch and the other is the physical. Probably no man in the United States knows more about the physical branch than President Ramsey, and it begins to look as if now were better equipped to handle the financial branch than the men handling that of the Wabash and the general Gould system.

Mr. Ramsey was born in Pittsburg, April 17, 1870. His family was of Scotch-Irish origin and he was of the fourth generation of Josephs.

The great-grandfather came from Pennsylvania to St. Louis. He had a Quaker wife, but the second Joseph fought in the war of 1812, though reared a Quaker and a man of peace. Mr. Ramsey's mother's father, Maj. Nathaniel Patterson, served also in the war of 1812. Maj. Patterson's Scotch father was cousin of William Patterson, father of Mrs. Jerome Bonaparte. Mrs. Ramsey's great-grandfather, a Woodruff, was founder of Princeton College and may, or of Elizabeth, N. J. Her great-grandfather, Dr. Samuel Woodruff, was in the war of the revolution. Her great-grandmother was Lady Ann Hunlock, descendant of the Earl of Clarendon, chancellor of the exchequer and chief adviser of King Charles I. There is something in blood.

There is no reason why Mr. Ramsey's two sons, just entering Princeton, that their great-grandfather founded the university. The road climbed 129 feet in eight miles. Its curves were usually made on a radius of 1,000 feet. It brought out the engineering qualities of the man and made no good impression that Mr. Ramsey was placed in charge of the road and the mines and the railroad, and chief engineer.

Mr. Ramsey's father was a manufacturer. Except for four years spent in Louisville and one in Covington, Ky., where his parents lived while he was a child, Mr. Ramsey's home was in Pittsburg until he was 19 years old. He attended the public schools in Pittsburg until he was 17. Then he entered the Western University of Pennsylvania. He took the scientific course. He quit school in 1892. He was given a job as chain boy with the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway. This was a branch of the Pennsylvania. The head of the engineering department was M. J. Becker. The training was severe, but it was thorough. It gave Mr. Ramsey temporary charge of construction work in 1893, on the "Dresden Cutoff," to connect the P. C. C. & St. L. with the Cincinnati & Muskingum Valley, with which he became connected as assistant engineer.

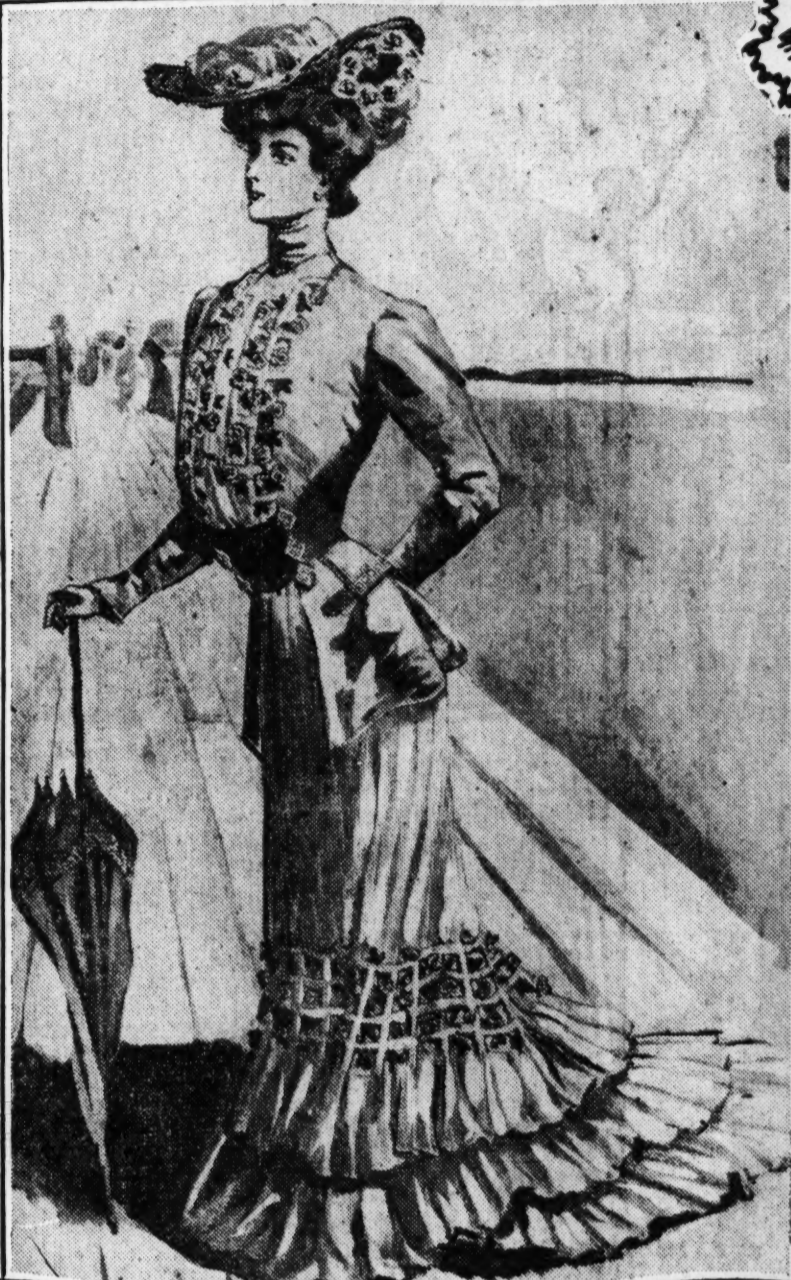
In May, 1871, he was made engineer of the location and construction of the Belt Gap Railroad. This little road left the Pennsylvania main line at Bellwood, Pa., and climbed up the mountains to Blair City. It led to coal mines, which were to be developed while the road was being built. This building of its road and the development of the mines the coal from which the road was to get down to the Pennsylvania, six miles east of Altoona, gave Mr. Ramsey the practical experience in railroad construction and in mine development. The road climbed 129 feet in eight miles. Its curves were usually made on a radius of 1,000 feet. It brought out the engineering qualities of the man and made no good impression that Mr. Ramsey was placed in charge of the road and the mines and the railroad, and chief engineer.

EXQUISITE END OF THE SEASON GOWNS

MADE BY PARIS DRESSMAKERS
for FASHIONABLE AMERICAN WOMEN.



A GOWN FROM BLANCHE LÉBOUVIER
ESPECIALLY COMPOSED FOR THE
DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER.



DOUCET END OF THE SEASON FROCK



A DOUCET CREATION FOR
SEPTEMBER WEAR.



WONITZ FROCK

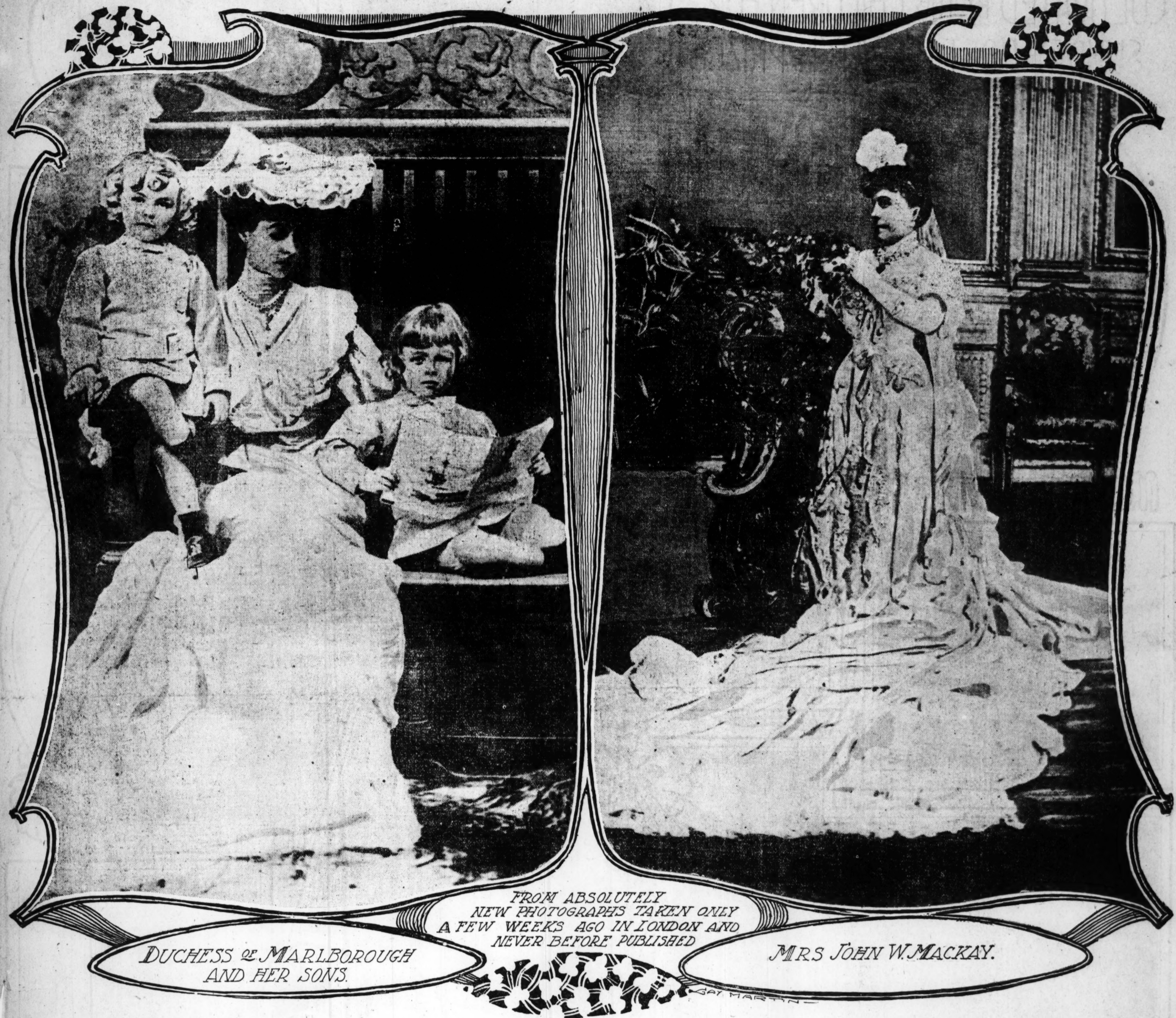


A PAQUIN GOWN.



SEPTEMBER FROCK MADE BY REDFERN.

LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS OF TWO WEALTHY AMERICAN WOMEN



These two remarkably interesting photographs were obtained by Harriet Hubbard Ayer in London with special permission for their reproduction in the Sunday Post-Dispatch. The photographs are from negatives made quite recently and the copies given to Mrs. Ayer for the Post-Dispatch are the first to reach America. Among the American women living abroad there are few more interesting to Americans than the young and extremely popular Duchess of Marlborough, who was Consuela Vanderbilt. Her two handsome little sons with her in the picture are the Marquis Blandford and Lord Ivor Charles.—The beautiful gown worn by Mrs. John W. Mackay in the other picture is the one in which she appeared at King Edward's last court. The photograph was taken only a few days before Mr. Mackay's sudden and fatal illness, and the costume is said to be one of the most magnificent worn at the English court in recent years.

THE PROPER CAPER IS TWO SETS OF SUMMER GOWNS, WRITES HARRIET HUBBARD AYER FROM PARIS

PARIS, Aug. 10. FASHIONABLE French women arrange for two sets of summer gowns—the first being of light, diaphanous materials, with simple foulards for morning wear, supposed to do service until August. These are followed by "end-of-the-season" frocks, to be worn until October.

They are made immediately after the first set, because at this time of year the French dressmakers insist upon taking their annual holidays. Just before they go away they send to their smart clients corbeilles containing the end-of-the-season dresses.

They are for morning and afternoon wear. Apparently there are no dinner or evening gowns in the supplemental summer wardrobe.

The new fashions, only to see the dress-makers shrug their shoulders with vigor or toss their heads heavenward. But the summer-end frocks are very beautiful, as the illustrations show. It may be added that these are from pictures of the actual gowns made for the wearers whose names are mentioned. One of the most exquisite I have ever seen is that which Doucet sent to Mrs. Clinch-Smith at Newport last week. It is a fine illustration of the new fad of having into summer gowns. It is of the material called satin cloth, the color being pastel blue—the very palest shade of grayish blue. The "regent" jacket is the very latest cry and wonderfully smart. It opens over a veston of plaited chiffon, and is ornamented with bands of white cloth, embroidered in tiny pink roses with green foliage. It is finished in front by a ceinture of Arabian embroidery, adorned with wonderful antique Arabian buttons. This trellis effect is repeated on the skirt, which is ornamented with flounces, side-plaited and not very full, in fact, rather scant.

The Gainsborough is a black leghorn ornamented with white plumes and a dainty wreath of pink roses, like those ornamenting the skirt and jacket, and coquettishly placed on the left side. A very elegant Paquin gown has been

sent to Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, to be worn at the season's end at Aix-les-Bains. It is of ecru tulle, the skirt being fitted about the hips by a sort of yoke finished with large scallops. The rest of the skirt is plaited, the trimming consisting of circles of pure white Irish guilpore, the material of the gown being cut out underneath. A girde of mignonette green has an enormous bow at the back. The blouse-like bodice has an immense Irish lace collar, held together by a tie of black satin, ornamented with Irish lace and attached to the body half way by buttons of brilliants. The sleeves of this frock are quite new, being flat at the shoulders, ornamented with two circles of the Irish guilpore, with a very full flounce of ruffle of the tulle over all at the elbow, held in place by an immense bouffant arrangement underneath—a sort of puff of the Irish lace. The cuffs, also of Irish lace, are very deep and very close fitting. The hat is of yellow straw, with an enormous cluster of white feathers, and at the back is a broad bow of liberty satin in pale mignonette. At the side of the late summer gowns was especially composed by Blanche Lebouvier for the Duchess of Manchester, who was formerly Miss Helena Zimmerman of Cincinnati. It is a lovely foulard in shades of

violet so delicate as to be almost white, with clusters of flowers in vague tones. The skirt is all in one, and it is of the tulle form, plaited from the waist and finished with three flounces of rennaissance lace. These flounces have underneath with three rows of ruffled lace narrower than that which finishes the skirt. An enormous collar, of the form called here the "pilgrim" collar, ornamented with black velvet barrettes, is worn over the

"Egyptian" blue. The material has a large white polka dot. There are three skirts, each with plaits running up and down, and each skirt terminates in a ruffled white guilpore. The effect is strikingly pretty. The bolero, short in front, is trimmed with three rows of ruffled lace narrower than that which finishes the skirt. An enormous collar, of the form called here the "pilgrim" collar, ornamented with black velvet barrettes, is worn over the

bolero. The chemise worn with this costume is of the thinnest white batiste, embroidered in tiny rosebuds. The hat is of yellow straw, ornamented with a garland of cherries and foliage. There are September frocks for these not yet formally introduced into society, as shown by the one made by Raudnitz for Miss Audrey Deacon, who is to be introduced this season, and who is a younger sister of Miss Gladys Deacon, whom she

bids fair to rival in beauty and charm. The dress is of pale ecru muslin over very pale blue silk, and it is extremely youthful and graceful. The muslin is embroidered in white polka dots, and the skirt is tucked in groups. The Greek insertions, which form the decoration of both skirt and bodice, are of openwork lace, showing the pale blue of the silk slip. A very deep yoke of white plaited muslin is ornamented with motifs taken from the insertion.

EVERYONE MAY HAVE BEAUTIFUL WHITE TEETH

IN these modern and up-to-date times, unsightly and discolored teeth are an offense against society, when, with a little care and forethought, and a minimum of expense, it is quite possible for every one to obtain and preserve beautiful white teeth.

Regular periodical visits to the dentist should be made, and nothing should ever stand in the way of this. It needs but a minute's thought to convince any one that the patient who regularly visits the dentist, and begins to do so early in life, must be the one who suffers less in the end. The dentist examines with his cunning little

magnifying mirrors and electric lamps, and is speedily enabled to detect all the weak spots, and to point out which teeth require watching. He will also remove at once any little pieces of tartar that form on the natural teeth, and which the toothbrush is unable to dislodge. The choice of a tooth-powder or paste is most important, for there are many preparations sold which are most injurious, destroying the enamel and ruining the teeth generally. These powders, pastes and washes are excellent: Tooth wash for offensive breath—(Beaume's)—Phenol acid, 1 gram; boric acid, 25 grams; thymol (in crystals), 50 centigrams; essence of mentha, 20 drops; tincture of anise, 10 grams; distilled water, 5 pints. Rinse the mouth with the above, which should be diluted for use in the proportion of one-half toothwash to same quantity of clear water. Use after each meal and at any time required. Tooth Paste—Precipitated chalk, 8 ounces; white castile soap powder, 4 ounces; orris root powder, 4 ounces; oil of saffron, 40 drops; oil of bay 10 drops; honey sufficient to form a paste. Tooth Paste—Precipitated chalk, 18 ounces; white castile soap powder, 4 ounces; oil of cloves, 10 drops; oil of nutmeg, 40 drops; oil of rose, 20 drops. For use into a paste with a mixture of equal parts of glycerine and water.

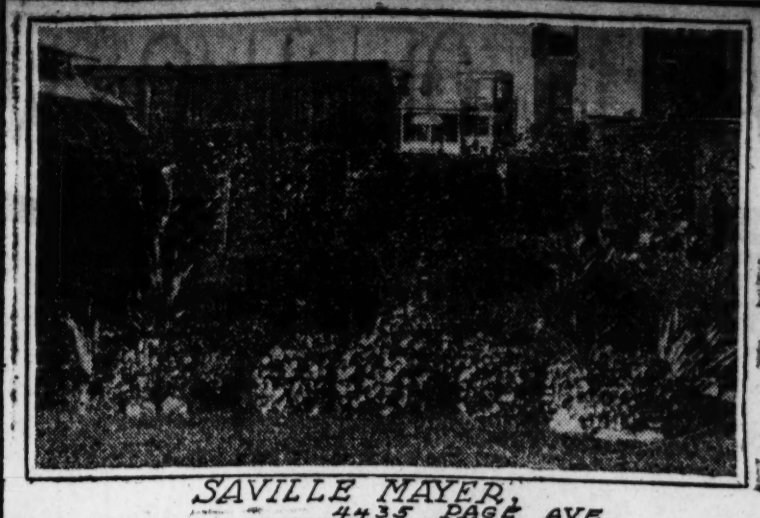
PRETTIEST GARDENS IN ST LOUIS CULTIVATED BY THE CHILDREN FOR SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH PRIZES



MYRTLE JORDAN,
5215 MINERVA AVE.



OTTO C. KEIL,
4458 PAGE AVE.



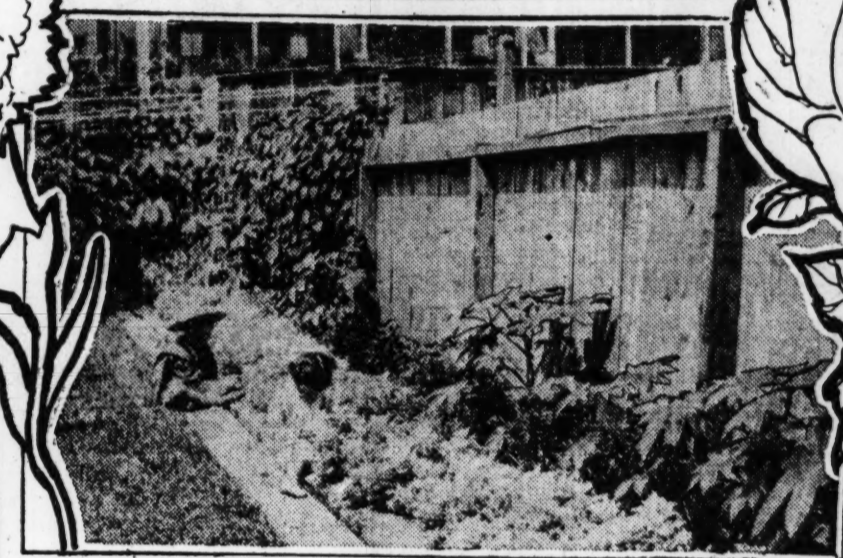
SAVILLE MAYER,
4435 PAGE AVE.



ISAAC BISCHOF,
1320 N. EIGHTH ST.



FLORENCE LEWIS,
4313 COTE BRILLIANT AVE.



S. GEROME STOUT,
3149 PAGE AVE.



EUNICE HADDAWAY,
3311 BARTMER AVE.



MARGARET STEVENS,
5357 CABANNE AVE.



MARIE AND SUZANE ADAMS,
4546 WEST MORGAN ST.



MYRTLE NOEL,
5614 CLEMENS AVE.



MAMIE LEONARD,
2516 HERBERT ST.

LAST March the Sunday Post-Dispatch offered three prizes for the most beautiful yard in St. Louis. The yard could be either in the front or the back of the home, but its cultivation must be entirely the work of one child, less than 16 years of age.

Only the work done this season was to be taken into account. Entries had to be made before the work was commenced. Inspection was to be permitted at any time during the season by any member of the committee.

For the most beautiful yard the committee will award a prize of \$20 in gold.

For a second prize \$10 in gold will be given.

For a third prize \$5 in gold will be given.

Two hundred and seventy-one boys and girls entered the Sunday Post-Dispatch contest. They carefully prepared the soil, planted the seeds and set to work with an earnest endeavor to do their part to make St. Louis the city beautiful.

THE enthusiastic young gardeners met your every plant, stem, root and all with many things to discourage them. A few children have withdrawn from there were windstorms which broke the contest and the work. Others planted down carefully trimmed vines, heavy rains the seeds and cared for the plants for that beat down and washed out the small while, but grew impatient of waiting for results, and tired of the work and neglect, in spite of close watching, to de-

and died. But the majority have done good and faithful work and have reaped a harvest of flowers.

One little girl, who has a very beautiful garden, Ada Chamberlain, 2608 Semple avenue, and who has taken great interest in gardening, said: "I do not care if I do not get a prize. I have had enough pleasure with my garden to more than repay me for the work I have done. It is so interesting to watch the plants grow. Then I have been able to give so many flowers to the sick. Every Tuesday the King's Daughters gather my flowers for the hospitals. Sometimes I go with them. One day we took some marigolds, and a dear old lady, who was very sick, would have no other flowers but the marigolds. She said they brought to her memory happier days, her girlhood home in the country. Just to see how happy my marigolds made that dear old lady made me very happy and I wished that I might always have a garden with marigolds in it."

Ethel M. Rae, 4947 West Pine boulevard, takes great pleasure in watching her flowers grow. She said: "The nasturtiums

just try to see how many blossoms they can give me. And the sweet peas, they are the funniest little things; they stick their tiny little fingers into everything that comes within their reach."

Philip and Logan Windmueller, 2908 Delmar boulevard, had bad luck, the wind and rain damaged their garden, but they replanted and tied up broken plants as best they could and have been well repaid for their labor.

Allen Mohr, 8846 Drury Lane, was the first to enter the contest, the first to bring in the results of his labor. Allen also had trouble with the rain and wind, but nevertheless, by his hard work, his pretty home has been named "Rose Cottage" by his neighbors. They all speak of Allen as "the boy who loves roses."

Frances Todd Wallace, No. 8 United States Arsenal, has an abundance of beautiful flowers, which she sends to the pits, the sick and to her church. Frances gathers her flowers every day. Frances thinks they are needed to add a bit of cheer and life to where she thinks they are needed. Her lawn was cut up by the pump sewerage main in the Arsenal, but she does not mind. Frances has a bed of 100 good sturdy plants, which she sends to the sick and to her church. Frances has a bed of 100 good sturdy plants, which she sends to the sick and to her church.

Willie Doering, 2012 Withnell avenue, is a natural gardener. He has a fine collection of plants. He is greatly interested in plant life. His chief pastime is planting cuttings and seeds to see if they will grow and what they will look like. His experiments as to the best treatment for each variety. Willie thinks he would like to be a horticulturist when he is a man.

Ethel Davies, 5363 Julia place, is very proud of her garden. This is Ethel's first experience at gardening. She hopes to do better next year. Ethel likes to work in her garden, because it has made her strong and well.

Leon Gurley, 2388A Shenandoah avenue; Epes Jacobson, 5726 North Market street; Bernard C. Arens, 3944 Castleman avenue; Leslie de Lassus, 509 Washington avenue; Charles Heiland, 2322 South Twelfth street; Hattie Wagner, 2806 Magnolia avenue; Cecilia E. and Beatrice E. Fach, 32 Portland place; Walter Dunn, 3425 Meramec street; George and Bernard Gossin, 213 Oregon avenue, and many of the other contestants send their flowers to the sick of the different hospitals.

Most of the gardens are in the back yards. The unsightly board fences, coal sheds, etc., are transformed into emerald walls. So thick and luxuriant are the vines that not

a glimpse of the boards can be seen. Hedges of castor beans and sunflowers do the same work in many cases.

The children have done remarkably well in most instances. Their lawns are well kept, the flowers are in a good, healthy condition. The little gardeners appreciate their flowers, because they are beautiful and fragrant, and because they are objects of their own making. Each child is gathering seeds and planning for a more beautiful garden the coming year. They are encouraging their playmates to have a garden. The streets and general surroundings where there are gardens are better kept than the gardenless street, the children realize that rubbish and dirt are ill settings for these beautiful gems and do much toward keeping the streets clean. So the seeds that are sown daily by the patient little gardeners of the Sunday Post-Dispatch and the Engelman Botanical Club.

Mother Wasp's Deadly Combat With The Caterpillar

Or How Madame Redbelt Obtained Food and a Home for Her Little Ones

A Tragedy of the Autumn Fields

By ERNEST INGERSALL, the famous Naturalist

The Result Was Regrettable From the Caterpillar's Standpoint But Extremely Satisfactory to the Wasp and the Wasplets to Come.

IN this article, perhaps the most intensely interesting that he has so far written in his series for the Sunday Post-Dispatch, Mr. Ingersall tells of a fierce combat which occurred in the autumn fields and which ended in the death of one of the combatants.

Although the result is regrettable from the caterpillar's standpoint, it must be something of a satisfaction to the wasp, for the victorious wasp promptly buried her caterpillar victim in a hole, to serve something of a satisfaction to the wasps, that will soon be hatched.

There are more of these nature stories by Mr. Ingersall to come.

BY ERNEST INGERSALL.

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I WAS sitting on the stone wall waiting for the August sun to knock off its day's work, and idly watching a gray spider that had spread a gauzy net across an opening among the loose slabs, when Madame Redbelt came and sat down beside me.

I looked for trouble at once, for Madame Redbelt is a wasp, and many wasps have a habit not only of dining off spiders, but of preferring them as food for their babies, which has made hard feeling between the two branches of the insect race, from which only the most enlightened members are free.

Therefore I was anxious, but when I saw this visitor coolly running about underneath the web, while the gray spider peered down with languid wonder at her activity in the heat, I aroused myself to sharper attention.

Then I saw that she was not one of the broad-winged brown wasps so numerous about this house in the edge of the woods, but a slender, thread-waisted one, exceedingly active about, and carrying her wings like two slabs along her back; in fact, each was folded up like a fan of three sticks.

Right behind the flexible rod of a waist, when the body swelled again, was a bright red band; and so I called her Madame Redbelt, for I did not then know her book-name, which is *Ammophila uraria*. (You may read her scientific history in Peckham's fine book on wasps.)

A wide crack in the top of the wall, under the web, was filled with dry earth in which a few small weeds grew, and this tiny garden seemed greatly to interest the little lady, who darted hither and thither, examining every inch.

Suddenly she halted and began to scratch with her foremost feet, sending the grains of sand flying backward and deepening a hole precisely as does my fox terrier, Wag-gles, when he hopes he has found the hiding place of a chipmunk.

In a minute or so she changed her method and began to dig with her jaws. She would scrape down a quantity of earth, gather it into a bundle between her chin and elbows, so to speak, and then, backing out, would carry it well back from the entrance and fling it away with a quick flit, as though glad to be rid of it.

Now and then she would pause and choose where she would next drop her load, or stop and push away the loose earth to prevent its rolling back toward her trench, and all together her movements were most human and interesting.

I leaned down close without her caring, yet every few minutes she would stop work and walk all about her narrow domain, and sometimes make short flights here and there, as if to make sure no danger was near; but these halts were brief, and at the end of 20 minutes or so she had almost dis-

appeared in her excavation—just the tip of her body with its stinging showing at the top of the ground, and two hind feet clinging to the surface.

Now it was plain why her wings were folded so snugly on her back—the ordinary shape would never do for a miner like this industrious little lady.

She worked on as hard as ever, bringing up earth and pebbles, piling them in a ring around her, and then diving after more; and all the time she sang a low, contented, humming song, which told of hope and joy.

Why not? She was constructing a home—a place for her babies, where the first object of her existence, the limit of her desire and ambition, should be satisfied.

The sun shone, the ground was dry and warm, no parasites were near to make her anxious nor enemies to alarm her. Why shouldn't she sing of her content and gladness?

For some time now I noticed that she went no deeper, so I concluded that she was hollowing out a chamber at the end of her sloping drift, and I was right.

It was just half an hour by the watch from the time she began (5 p. m.) until she quit digging. Then Madame Redbelt looked tired as she shook and brushed the dust from her black satin dress and sauntered out into the sunshine to rest a while.

But this was only the first stage of her proceedings. Soon she was running about with her head down, evidently in search of something. Every pebble she came to she would measure with her feelers, as a workman uses a pair of calipers. Presently one seemed to suit her and she picked it

up in her jaws and trotted off in great haste. Now, try to lift a stone twice as big as your head, and you will appreciate the strength of this tiny miner, who carried her burden in her teeth a good deal easier than you could carry a proportionate weight in your arms—indeed, you could scarcely lift a proportionate weight.

Running straight to her hole she dropped the pebble into its mouth, where it lodged neatly in the funnel-shaped top, forming a plug, or cover. I could see, however, that a grackle remained at one side, and that Madame Redbelt saw it, too, and at once found a smaller pebble with which to stop the gap.

Then turning her back she scraped over the stones a quantity of loose earth until all traces of a hole were concealed. And now, having shut and locked her door, she sat down and looked at her work.

I sat watching until dark. Every half an hour or so the owner came back, looked at her property and left it untouched. Then I put some bits of leaf on the spot, so that I would know of any disturbance, and said good-night.

Next morning (the 23rd) the leaves had been thrown aside, but I saw nothing of Madame Redbelt until late afternoon, when she half dug another tunnel, close by the first one. This she finished on the 25th, but I did not see her again until the third morning (26th) about 8 o'clock (when the sun first reached that spot), when I found her busily closing a new nest between the other two.

She put into it a pebble that nearly filled it, then slowly packed armfuls of clay, bits of stick and stones over it, forcing the latter well into the ground.

Often she would try a bit that would not fit the place to her liking, and it was amusing to see her toss it aside with an impatient gesture, just as a man does when trying to find proper stones for a wall.

She was very suspicious now, and at my least movement would dart away, but quickly return.

It was 10 o'clock when she finished filling in the nest, and then she departed for half an hour as if to rest, and probably to get a drink, which such wasps take frequently.

In her returning, by the way, she almost always arrived from a certain direction and first alighted on a particular stone, where she cautiously surveyed the land before going in a roundabout way to her hole.

At 10:30 a. m. she began a fourth tunnel within an inch or two of the others, and worked at it with feverish haste, often lying on her back to dig, until the chamber was completed, as before, in just 20 minutes.

She then went out upon a warm stone and quietly rested for a few minutes, then ran away into the grass, but at 11:20 she was back again and carefully examining every nook and corner of her estate, now and then entering and repairing the two open holes.

Her movements were quick and cautious, and my least change of attitude alarmed her, whereas when she was digging she seemed careless of my presence; and soon she disappeared, leaving the last tunnel quite open.

This, I fancied, was because she had been unable to find any suitable cork, so I gathered a few little pebbles of about the right size and laid them near the nest, when to my dismay one rolled halfway down the sloping tunnel.

Now that her quarters seemed prepared something interesting was likely to occur, so I got an umbrella and stayed in the hot sun to see what it might be.

A half hour of patience met its reward. Suddenly Madame Redbelt alighted on the smooth stone, astride of a smooth, yellow caterpillar, gripped near its head in

her jaws.

I have never been able, among the rocky ridges here, to follow and watch an *Ammophila* catch a caterpillar, but I know from

what others have seen how it is done. The capture may be made so far from the nest that an hour or more must be spent in bringing home the prey.

When the wasp finds a caterpillar she springs upon it and a fight for life begins. The poor worm leaps and curls and thrashes about, using every art and weapon in possession, but to little avail, for the wasp, striding over it and seizing its head in her jaws, drives in her stinging until movement ceases and the caterpillar lies outstretched and quiescent. Sometimes a single thrust of the stinging suffices, the poison acting like an electric shock; sometimes seven or eight stings are given into several segments.

It all depends upon whether the wasp pierces the central nervous system, which runs along the ventral side of the caterpillar in the form of a cord thickened into a "ganglion" in each segment.

Some kinds of wasps seem to know how to strike certain ganglia every time; and this wasp, lifting the larvae from the ground so that she may curve the tip of her abdomen underneath it, seems to try to do so, but she is by no means sure in her aim.

When the victim has become limp and quiet (though perhaps not dead, but only paralyzed), the wasp usually squeezes its neck in her jaws until that part is thoroughly crushed.

Now, what does she want of the caterpillar—why all this labor and trouble? Because a caterpillar, in her instinctive opinion, is the only thing suitable upon which to lay an egg that needs to be packed away in the earthen chamber so carefully prepared for it, in order that it may hatch in safety; and also because the larvae thus to be bred must have food ready for it.

Having subdued her prey, the wasp stands over it lengthwise, picks it up by the neck in her jaws and partly carries, partly drags it, going quickly or slowly, according to its weight and the difficulties of the way; and if you interfere she will let it go and fight, but afterward hunt up the lost prey and continue the journey.

No animals have a better sense of locality and direction than the wasps and their relatives, the bees. It is plain that they study the place where their nests are, familiarizing themselves with all its features. Any disturbance of these is sure to be noticed; but experiments designed to ascertain how much of their behavior in this respect arises from discriminating memory and intelligence have had varying results.

Prof. Jacques Loeb tells how an *Ammophila* laden with a caterpillar too heavy to lift off the ground, went around the wall she was accustomed to flying over and worked her way about to her nest by an unknown route, then betrayed much stupidity because the hole had been concealed by a clover-blossom. But other individuals have been more clever at detecting deceptions practiced upon them by inquisitive naturalists.

Madame Redbelt carried her captive to the mouth of the fourth hole, and, letting it drop, hastily entered the nest, where she at once ran against my fallen pebble, and pulled it out without more ado.

Doubtless she thought it a mere accident, not noticing, or caring nothing for, any error of my hand that may have lingered about it.

This done, she seized the lifeless caterpillar by its head and dragged it backward into the hole, humming a song of success the while. For a whole minute she stayed there, engaged in producing and affixing an egg to the caterpillar's abdomen as it lay coiled in its sepulcher.

And as the caterpillar came out and excitedly crowded stone and sticks and lumps of earth down the cavity, and finally scratched over it the hiding-dust, I pondered upon the strangeness of this arrangement—its careless cruelty and boundless sacrifice of the present for the sake of a future the exact and diligent worker would never share—perhaps never see. For the worm she buried there to serve as food for the larval wasp that, some sixty hours hence, will be hatched from the egg and find itself fiercely hungry.

Sometimes this wasp will take a pebble in her jaws and with it pound and smooth the surface of the hidden pit, the better to destroy traces of digging.

Since that afternoon I am not sure that I have seen Madame Redbelt again. Now an *Ammophila* fitting about the stone wall, and perhaps it may sometimes have been she, who remembers why not? the very hot days and the gray spider overhead and the colossal figure that she strangely scrutinized all the work of the tiny triangular garden where her hopes lie buried, and who anxiously watches for their fulfillment.

HOW TO LIVE AS LONG AS YOU PLEASE, OR AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED YEARS

WHY should not men live as long as they please; live to be at least 100 years old, or 110 years or 120?

Men should be afraid of the fear of death; not of death itself. If we follow this rule there is no reason why we should not all become centenarians at least.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21. JEAN FINOT, a French scientist, thus puts and answers this all-important question in the *Rivue d'Economie Politique*. He asks, too, in effect:

"Why do men grow old at all?" For three reasons:

1. Want of physical exercise in the open air.

2. Poisoning by microbes which the phagocytes have not succeeded in destroying.

3. Fear of death.

Please understand that by "phagocytes," scientists mean lymph-corpuscles, or white blood-corpuscles, which they regard as capable of devouring, or destroying the disease-producing microbes which they meet. So that, of course, if your "phagocytes" do their whole duty you will live the longer.

In a word, the learned M. Finot decides that if men make up their minds not to fear death, not to diminish their vitality by such wearing dread, they can live pretty much as long as they want.

He quotes Helm, who related the sensations he experienced while fleeing with his companions from the top of one of the Alps and who escaped death as by a miracle.

"At first a sense of beatitude, then complete insensibility to touch and pain; finally an extreme rapidity of thought, and of imagination, which in a few seconds enabled him to recollect the events of his whole life."

"Therefore, it is not death we should fear, but the fear it inspires in us. We are wrong, says Socrates, to fear death, as it is our greatest possession on earth, and Seneca adds that it is the best of the inventions of life, while Montesquieu concludes that we should shed tears for men when they are born and not when they die."

M. Finot quotes a mathematical formula, which he ascribes to Dr. Richardson, by which any one, whether or not he shuns the fear of death, can calculate his probable length of life:

Add the ages of your father and mother to those of your two grandfathers and two grandmothers; divide the total by six; result, the exact number of years you should live.

Thus: Set down the ages of your immediate ancestors:

Father 62 years
Mother 59 years
Paternal grandfather 47 years

Paternal grandmother 54 years
Maternal grandfather 90 years
Maternal grandmother 73 years
Total 416 years

Divide by 6—69 years, 4 months. But, of course, if you are already 69 years and six months old, you should be even less afraid of death.

In calculating the chances of long life, the savant mentions many long lives. Among them are those of a resident of Goa, who is said to have reached his four hundredth year in the enjoyment of all his intellectual faculties, a Scotchman who lived to be over 200 years old, and various monks of Mont Athos who have reached 150 years.

He asserts that Serbian statistics for 1897 show three persons between 130 and 140 years old, eighteen from 120 to 130, 123 from 110 to 120, and 293 from 100 to 110. In 1890 there were, he says, in the United States 2881 persons over 100 years old and twenty-one in London.

M. Finot does not believe that the average length of human life has been reduced, but, happily, contends that it is constantly increasing, owing to the progress of hygiene.

On the contrary, M. Henri de Varigny, writing in *L'Illustration*, asks:

"Has the man of today a chance to live longer than the man of 2000 years ago?" He concludes that the Egyptian who, 2000 years ago, lived to be 60 years old, was likely to live longer than will an Englishman of today who is 60 years old. M. de Varigny knows his conclusion partly on the researches made by Sprengberg of Strasburg on the life of Egyptian mummies.

De Varigny explains:

"Evidently there was among the Egyptians a natural selection, resulting from environment, that does not take place today, at least to the same degree, among civilized people. The Egyptians who reached the age of 60 years had robust constitutions and, therefore, their chances of longevity were exceptional. Mortality was higher among the children and the adults, and there was a kind of selection by death."

"The man of today is not stronger; he is possibly weaker. But the majority of the people live under conditions more favorable to longevity, because we know what conditions to promote. In other words, the greater expectation of average life is the result of the progress of sanitary science in the fullest sense, and not the result of an increase of vitality. It is the consequence of the evolution of man's intellect rather than of the evolution of his body."

For these and other reasons M. de Varigny declares that, although the chances of life have increased for infancy, youth and the prime of life, they have not increased for old age. But after all, he is only an exponent of the theory of the survival of the fittest.

It would vastly interest these two Frenchmen and all students of this important and interesting question to the papers which Dr. Maurice Fishberg is contributing to the Jewish magazine, the *Menorah*.

Dr. Fishberg, who practices largely on the lower east side of this city, writes on the New York *Ghetto*. He points out the extraordinary fact that the wards in this city where the rate of mortality is lowest are the wards so densely populated by Russian Jews. He explains this longevity by the theory that the persecutions of ages

have eliminated from the Jewish race its weaklings:

"Only those who were strong, healthy and energetic could venture to remain Jews. 'Only those most resistant to the effects of disease, the healthiest who could easily adapt and acclimatize themselves to new external conditions on short notice—in brief, only the fittest survived.'—a picked race which can resist pain, misfortune, grief, worry, starvation, disease and even death better than other civilized races."

Better a few days ago the Sunday World brought to this city Mrs. Cynthia Heriot, who had passed a quiet, peaceful century in Monroe County, N. Y., and who is hale and hearty today. An admirable interview with this fine old lady, who had never seen a railroad, vividly described the impression made on her by the wonders of the city.

Medical authorities and vital statisticians mention many instances of remarkable longevity. Some of these seem strongly to verify M. Finot's mathematical formula, or, in other words, to point out that longevity is often hereditary.

"St. Thomas' Hospital gazette recently published a remarkable instance of longevity in one family."

Mrs. B. born in 1630, five years after the accession of Charles I., died March 13, 1722.

With her during her last illness were her great-grandchildren, Miss Jane C., born 1724, died 1807, and Miss Sarah C., born 1728, died 1811.

A great-niece of one of these ladies, Mrs. W., who remembers one of them, was born in 1824 and who in 1891 was alive and well, well enough to successfully undergo an operation for cataract.

James Horrocks was born in 1744 and died in 1814. His father was born in 1671, one year before the death of the Protector, married and had a son in early life. The father, at 51 years, again married a woman of 28, and of this marriage James was the offspring in 1744. A hundred years later James could truly say that his father was a citizen of the commonwealth, and that he had a brother born during the reign of Charles II.

As late as 1836 in the district of Campinas there was a strong, active man of good family, Joseph Joachin de Prado, who was 107 years old. His mother was killed by an accident when she was 112; his maternal grandmother died at the age of 117.

Wynter, in the second volume of the *British and Foreign Medical-Chirurgical Review* for 1867, mentions four sisters of 100, 103, 104 and 107 years respectively. Later speaks of a father and son who were well before a jury at York in 1694. The father was 140 years old, the son more than 100 years. Early, in his *Records of Longevity*, gives the facts about John Moore, who died in 1868, aged 197. His father died at 118 and his grandfather at 115, making a total of 227 years for the three generations.

It would fill columns to repeat only a little of the instances where women and men have laughed at death until life ceased to be a joke for them. But some even more remarkable were rewarded for their bravery by a new period of life, as it were.

An old magistrate known to Prof. Hufschmidt died in 1791 in Reckingen, aged 120. 120, long before this magistrate had lost all his teeth, eight new ones appeared. At the age of six months these eight dropped

out, but their places were supplied by other new ones, and, nature, unwearying, continued this process until his death. All these teeth, numbering 150, he got and lost without pain.

In Wilson's "Healthy Skin" there are mentioned several remarkable instances of very old persons in whom the natural color of the hair returned after they had been gray for years. One was John Weeks, whose hair became brown again at 114 years. Sir John Sinclair in his "Essay on Longevity" mentions a similar case in a Scotchman who lived to 115.

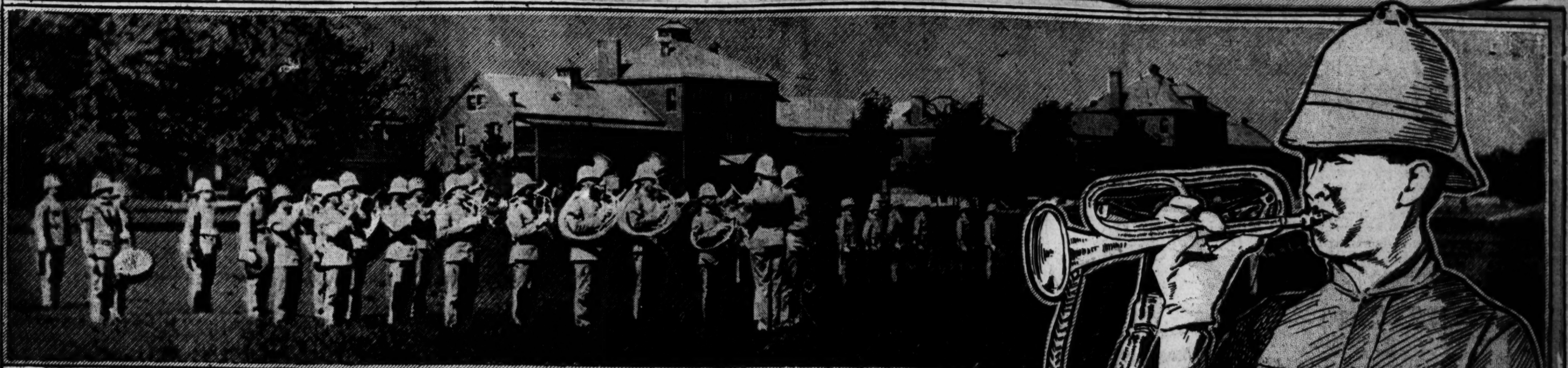
John Guiley, who died in Augusta, Me., in 1813, was born in Ireland in 1690. He came to this country at the age of 60, and continued in single blessedness until 75, when he married a girl of 15, by whom he had eight children. Baron Baravie de Capelle died at Marseilles in 1770 at the age of 164, being the oldest man in the Tyrol. He rarely tasted meat and habitually drank tea and a well-sweetened cordial of his own receipt. He was married four times, taking his fourth wife when he was 84. By her he had eight children. The eighth was born soon after the baron's death.

So take Jean Finot's advice. "Fear not death, shun the fear of death and live to be one hundred at least." Such advice has been given as a maxim by Huxford and other authorities. They place among the chief aids to longevity:

Sobriety, regular habits, labor in the air, exercise of fatigue, calmness of mind, moderate intellectual power, family life—in a word, a simple life.

GUARD MOUNT AT JEFFERSON BARRACKS

A MORNING MILITARY SPECTACLE FULL OF DRAMATIC INTEREST.



GUARD MOUNT.



PASSING IN REVIEW BEFORE THE ADJUTANT.



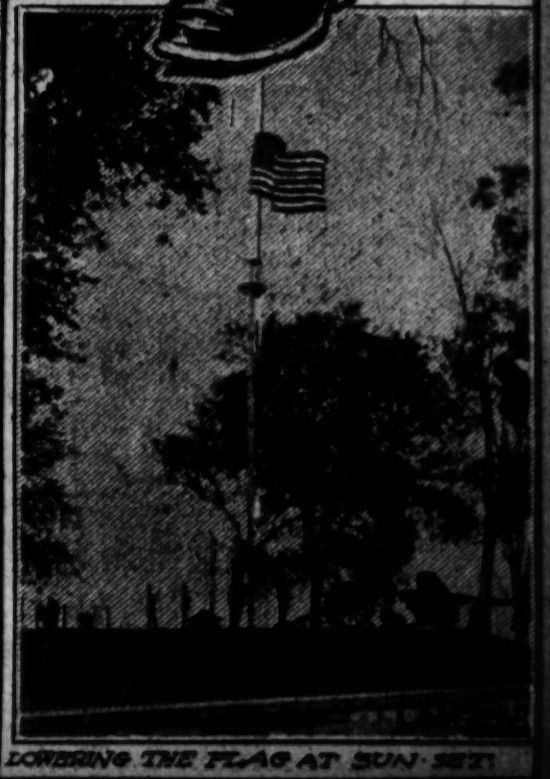
CHANGING POSITION IN THE SADDLE WHILE GALLOPING.



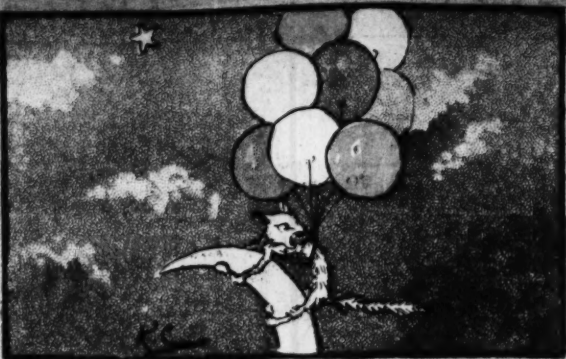
MONKEY DRILL - RIDING WITH STIRRUPS CROSSED.



REVIEWING THE GUARDS.



Funny
Side



THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH SUNDAY, AUG. 24, 1902.

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Funny
Side

THE ANGEL CHILD BY KATE CAREW

AN EXPERIMENT A LA SANTOS-DUMONT
WHICH WAS VERY SAD FOR KITTY.



Kate Co

MISCHIEVOUS WIBBLE, EN ROUTE FOR BED, GIVES GRANDPA A LITTLE EXERCISE.



CLARENCE THE COP SHOWS HIS IGNORANCE OF ART.



FUN AMONG THE FISHES.



"Yes, it's a nice restaurant, but the service is so abominably slow."

"What's all this shouting?"
"While Pook just cut it a top!"

"How could you tell you cut a Pook?"
"Well, I cut a Pook!"

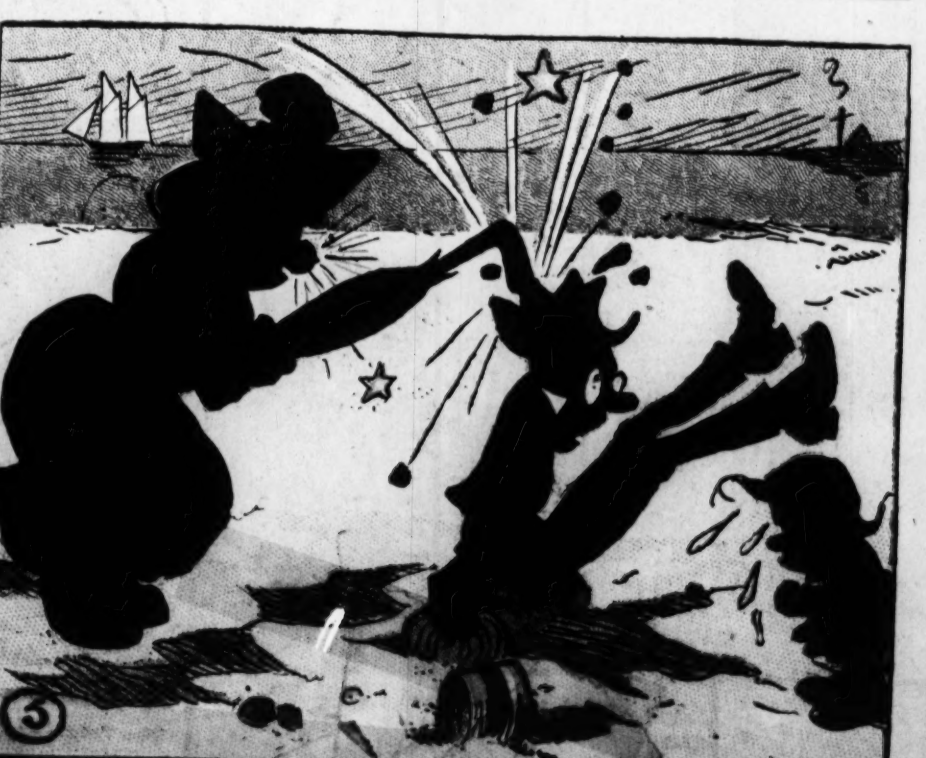
"No, Pook-cutting, it's with me!"
"No, Pook-cutting, it's with me!"

"No, Pook-cutting, it's with me!"
"No, Pook-cutting, it's with me!"

HOW WILL YOU MAKE FUN OF THE PANAMA HAT?



A PEACEFUL DAY



Supplement to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Sunday, Aug. 24, 1902.

